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MANSLAUGHTER VERDICT FOR DEATH OF CONFER

Robinson, Langdon and Carver are Convicted by Jury.

NEW TRIAL ASKED FOR

Maximum Sentence May be Twelve Years and $1,000 Fine—Argument on Motion for Re-trial to be Heard Third Week in November.

Following a trial that continued from Thursday until Saturday, a jury last Saturday night returned a verdict of guilty of manslaughter against Irvin Robinson, of Mt. Eagle, and Richard Langdon and Dobbin Carver, both of Snow Shoe, who were charged with responsibility for the death of Henry Confer, of Howard Township, at Orviston on May 3d, last. The case was bitterly contested from start to finish and was tried before Judge Johnson, of the Union-Snyder district. Large crowds were in attendance at each session of court and closely followed the taking of testimony and the charge to the jury.

When the verdict had been rendered a formal motion was made for a new trial. This will be argued probably in the third week of November. Pending action on the motion Robinson was released on $2,000 bail, furnished by his father and brother, Irvin Robinson, Sr., and Ira Robinson, both of near Howard. Langdon and Carver were returned to jail while efforts were put forth by friends to furnish the necessary bail.

Should a new trial be refused the three defendants will be called for sentence. For manslaughter the law provides a maximum penalty of $1,000 fine and twelve years imprisonment. The court is vested with discretionary power in imposing sentence and may make the fine any amount under $1,000 and any prison term under twelve years he may deem warranted by the facts in the case. He may direct imprisonment in the western penitentiary or in the county jail in Bellefonte.

Robinson, Langdon and Carver were indicted for murder, but the prosecution only pressed for a verdict of murder in the second degree. The defense asked for an acquittal. The contention was that the three men were responsible for killing Confer during a drunken brawl and throwing his lifeless body on the railroad track near Orviston to make it appear that he had been run down and killed by a train.

As is usual in cases of such grave character considerable difficulty was experienced in securing a jury. Forty-eight men all told were called before the twelfth juryman had been accepted. In fact, the twelfth man was called from the court room audience. The jury was composed of the following:

Harvey Markle, farmer, Spring Township.

John H. Breon, farmer, College Township.

Samuel Holt, merchant, Unionville.

Harvey Guise, farmer, Walker Township.

J. F. Hoover, farmer, Ferguson Township.

Daniel Vaughn, laborer, Rush Township.

W. P. Meeker, laborer, Burnside Township.

John Bressler, farmer, Ferguson Township.

L. E. Hess, merchant, Rush Township.

John M. Bullock, merchant, Bellefonte.

James Neese, farmer, Liberty Township.

George Scholl, gentleman, College Township.

The prosecution was conducted by District Attorney Fortney, assisted by W. D. Zerby. The defendants were represented by Clement Dale and N. B. Spangler.

The taking of testimony was as follows:

PAUL WETZEL:—Surveyor and engineer—Made draft of the railroad and vicinity at Orviston—Draft produced which showed the railroad to the Centre Brick & Clay Co., and also the location where the body was found—Body found 69 feet down the railroad from where the path of the camp intersects the railroad—Survey made on the 16th day of May, and on the same day he took some pictures, which were identified, showing certain places—(Draft and pictures offered in evidence.)

HORACE BOONE:—Lives at Romola, and works at Orviston as engineer on the railroad from Orviston to the mines—Was on the road on the 3rd of May last, and left the yard at about 6:15 P. M., arriving at the camp at about 7:15—Had 10 cars ahead of engine, and 1 behind.

(Continued on page two.)

COUNCIL IN SESSION

To Establish Boulevard Lighting System on Allegheny and Linn Streets.

Borough Council on Monday night formally approved a co-operative plan between the borough and citizens for establishing a boulevard electric lighting plan on Allegheny Street from Howard to Linn, and on Linn from Allegheny Street to the Rhoads corner. It is proposed using the iron standards in the new system that the borough now has in use on Allegheny Street, from Parrish's drug store to Bishop Street, and also on High Street. This section will be equipped with different standards of poles under the new lighting system which is to be installed in the borough. From Howard Street to Rhoads corner the standards will be located at intervals of one hundred feet, placed in zigzag order and it is believed the plan will afford that part of town better lighting than it ever has had. Burgess Blanchard submitted the plan to Council with a petition from citizens agreeing to pay $200 toward the expense involved, the borough to pay the balance. It was estimated that the total cost would be about $400. The cost of the lighting will be assumed by the borough, as at present. The new system will supplant the present antiquated arc lighting method.

Council also adopted a motion that the borough purchase the steam road roller that has been undergoing a test on the local streets during the past month. The roller was shipped here by the Buffalo-Pitts Co., of Buffalo, N. Y. The purchase price is $2,000. Under the resolution adopted the borough is to pay for the roller in four years, at the rate of $500 per year. Four notes of $500, each, are to be drawn, each bearing interest at five per cent from April 1st, 1916, and the last note maturing four years from that date. The borough reserves the right to withdraw and redeem any or all notes prior to the date of expiration.

The ordinance authorizing the Burgess to appoint a tree commission of three members, submitted at the last regular meeting of Council, was formally adopted. The commission will be empowered to properly trim trees within the borough limits.

Before adjournment Council authorized the renewal of several short time notes for amounts ranging from $600 to $1000.

CAMPAIGN EXPENSES

Candidates for Judge Spent $4,000 at Recent Primary Election.

A total of something over $4,000 was spent by the five aspirants for Judge at the recent primary election, according to their sworn statements of expenses in the recent primary campaign. Yesterday was the last day for the filing of expense statements and quite a number were entered at the eleventh hour. There was some confusion in the minds of candidates as to the last day for filing and as a consequence several overlooked the matter. The statements filed by candidates for Judge follow:

N. B. Spangler, $1200.16

H. C. Quigley, $1072.52

Ellis L. Orvis, $906.22

J. Kennedy Johnston, $608.27

Clement Dale, $343.70

Other statements filed included the following;

For Register, Frank Smith, $91.50.

For Treasurer, James E. Harter, $83.98.

For Recorder, William H. Brown, $194.00.

For Treasurer, David Chambers, $579.96.

For Register, Frank Sasserman, $58.64.

For Treasurer, A. H. Hartswick, $248.10.

For Sheriff, G. H. Yarnell, $64.60.

For County Commissioners, Isaac Miller, $75.50; D. A. Grove, $77.00, Harry P. Austin, $60.00; W. H. Noll, Jr., $50.00.

For Sheriff, George H. Richards, $50.00.

For Prothonotary, Ira G. Burket, $50.00.

For District Attorney, James C. Furst, $50.00.

For District Attorney, D. Paul Forney, $70.00.

For Recorder, Francis Speer, $50.00.

For Prothonotary, D. R. Foreman, $50.00.

For County Auditors, C. H. Gramley, $50.00; S. H. Hoy, $50.00.

For County Surveyor, Norman Wright, $50.00; Paul Wetzel, $50.00.

Weekly Weather Forecast.

For the week beginning Wednesday, October 6, for Middle Atlantic States.—Fair, cooler weather Wednesday and Thursday will be followed by rain Friday or Saturday, with rising temperature, and again by fair weather during the remainder of the week, with another fall in temperature.

GOVERNOR AND PARTY VISITING IN COUNTY

Stop Over on Motor Tour Inspecting State Roads.

GUESTS OF FRANCIES

Escorted by State College Motor Club Visitors Scheduled to Arrive At Penitentiary at 4 O'clock—at Williamsport Tonight.

Governor Brumbaugh is spending several hours in Centre County today, stopping over enroute through the State on an automobile inspection tour of State roads. With the Governor are State Highway Commissioner Cunningham and a large number of motorists who have been traveling since Monday morning. Originally it was planned having the Governor spend the night in Bellefonte, but this was changed and the party will go tonight to Williamsport.

Escorted by the State College Motor Club Governor Brumbaugh and party will arrive at the new penitentiary about 4 o'clock this afternoon. There they will be guests of Warden John Francies for supper. The schedule calls for leaving the Francies bungalow at 5.30 o'clock and going direct to Williamsport, making no stop-over in Bellefonte.

Since leaving Hrrrisburg early Monday morning the Governor and party have visited quite a number of counties. Rainy weather for a part of the time afforded the Governor an opportunity to see the State roads at their worst. One result of the inspection tour, it is said, will be greater activity on the part of the State Highway Department to close up negotiations now under way for the purchase of toll roads.

W. C. T. U. Convention.

At the forty-first annual convention of the Pennsylvania Woman's Christian Temperance Union, held in York Oct. 1-4, it was shown that the membership of this state now totals 43,511, a gain this last year of over six thousand new members. This is the fourth successive year that the Pennsylvania organization has had the largest membership of any state in the Union. Besides these 43511 women who have paid their dues and signed the total abstinence pledge there are five thousand honorary members who are men

The Tressurer's report showed that the financial status of this great organization is on the soundest possible basis. A round of applause from the more than five hundred delegates present greeted the announcement of the splendid balance on hand in the state treasury, after all expenses were paid. Sixteen thousand five hundred and fifty saloons went out of business in the United States in the last year.

Pennsylvania has now nine dry counties—Mifflin, Juniata, Bedford, Huntingdon, Greene, Lawrence, Venango, Forest and Elk. Clarion county trebled its W. C. T. U. membership this last year. Blair County more than doubled their's.

In Potter County one woman in every ten is a "White Ribboner," Centre County again won the Honor pennant at the State convention. Three unions—State College, Unionville and Hublersburg—more than doubled their membership, Hublersburg trebling their's.

Captain Richmond P. Hobson, Hon. Clyde Kelley and Daniel Poling made stirring addresses, while many other eminent speakers added their note of inspiration to this, one of the largest and most successful conventions the Pennsylvania W. C. T. U. has ever held.

Telephoning by Wireless.

The wonderful strides being made by The Bell Telephone Company was aptly illustrated several days ago when a telephone conversation from New York City was transmitted by wireless telephony to Mare Island, near SanFrancisco. The world-at-large was thus acquainted with the fact, and for the first time, that such a feat was possible. The conversation was conducted in New York City by President Vail, of The Bell Telephone Co., and was carried on at Mare Island by John J. Carty, chief engineer of the company. The words went by wire to Washington, D. C., and then leaped through the air to the Pacific coast. The event is regarded as among the miracles of modern science.

Anti-Suffrage Lecture.

Mrs. O. D. Oliphant, of Philadelphia, delivered an anti-suffrage lecture in the Court House on Tuesday evening. A rather large audience greeted her and listened attentively to her views on the question.

JOHNSTON COMES OUT ON INDEPENDENT TICKET

Issues Statement Continuing Candidacy for Judge.

MUST USE "STICKERS"

Reported That Some Temperance Advocates are to Aid Him in Financing Campaign—Says He Stands by People Who Stood by Him.

J. Kennedy Johnston, one of the unsuccessful candidates for nomination on the non-partisan ticket for Judge at the recent primary, and who was supported by a portion of the temperance forces, yesterday announced his intention to be a candidate at the polls in November. The only way in which his name may be placed on the ballot on November 2d will be by writing it thereon or by the use of "stickers." It is currently reported that Mr. Johnston's campaign will be financed, in part at least, by some of the temperance forces. Mr. Johnston made his announcement in the following letter:

DEAR EDITOR:

In compliance with your request for a statement as to whether or not I shall be an independent candidate for the office of judge at the coming election I beg to make the following statement.

Prior to the primaries the Executive Committee of the Temperance League of Centre County adopted the resolution that, the candidate (of the two) who should receive the highest number of votes be run independent.

This action and a subsequent approval thereof by the League, I approved of and and accepted as a personal principle of action, and agreeable to this I have decided to stand by those who have stood by me and my fight for a "square deal" for the people.

Only forty percent of our electors approved of the two nominees. Shall the remaining sixty percent rule or shall they be ruled?

I am therefore accepting the call to the defense of the forces of uprightness, sobriety and "square deal" as expressed in the resolution previous and subsequent to the primaries and as expressed in many appeals of representative men and women all over the County.

In addition to the foregoing principles will state that I stand squarely for the peoples non-partisan Judiciary Law.

Respectfully submitted,
J. KENNEDY JOHNSTON.

A meeting of the Centre County Temperance League has been called for Saturday, October 9th, at 2 o'clock, in Petriken Hall, with the request that "all persons interested in temperance are urged to be present." It is supposed that the question of indorsing Mr. Johnston's candidacy will be taken up at the proposed meeting.

"The Sign of the Cross."

James Francis O'Donnell, the eminent monologue actor, will present the "Sign of the Cross", in full Roman costume, on October 26th, in St. John's Catholic church, Bellefonte. The admission will be 50c. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the church. In writing of Mr. O'Donnell's presentation of the "Sign of the Cross" in St. Mary's Thelogical Seminary at Cleveland, Ohio, some time ago, Rev. N. Moes, D. D., the rector, said that "he pleased not less by the superior quality of his rich voice and wonderful variety and tone-color introduced with happy discrimination than by the appropriateness of his gestures and his great power of declamation. The enthusiastic applause accorded him on the occasion testified that he had won the admiration of his audience. Mr. O'Donnell proved himself a master in the art of monologue."

Hospital Notes.

Operations—Nellie Wolf, Mary Wolf Pleasant Gap; Evelyn Jones, William Conrad, Bellefonte.

Admitted for treatment—Mrs. Sara Miller, Milesburg; Grace Colpetzer, Charles Sinks, Mrs. Nannie Bechdol Bellefonte.

Discharged—Mrs. Anna Rumberger, William Johnsonbaugh, Bellefonte.

Prisoner Escaped Today.

Clyde Carney, a prisoner at the new penitentiary, escaped early this morning and is believed to be in hiding in the immediate neighborhood. He is 5 feet, 10½ inches tall, age 26 years, light blond complexion, and at time of escape wore suit of prison clothing. Reward of $50 for his arrest.

VETERANS ENTERTAINED

Forty-fifth Penna. Vols. Association to Have Reunion Here in 1916.

Among the veterans in Washington, D. C., attending the national encampment of the G. A. R. last week, were the survivors of the gallant 45th Regt. Penna. Vols., who held their annual reunion at the home of Nelson Lucas, at 1612 First Street, in that city. At the Lucas home the remnant of the regiment was most hospitably entertained from 6 until 10 P. M. Comrade Lucas threw wide open the doors of his home at an early hour, and with Captain Fryberger, of Philipsburg, the president, in the chair, a business session was held. The minutes of the last reunion were read and approved. The roll call showed thirty-seven survivors in attendance. Since last year's reunion eighteen have answered the roll call of the Great Commander. Next in order was the election officers, as follows:—

President, J. A. Meyers, of Lancaster.

Vice President, William H. Fry, of State College.

Treasurer, W. A. Roberts, of Washington.

Secretary, T. J. Davis, of Wellsboro.

The Executive Committee will be appointed at a later date. It was voted to hold next year's reunion at Bellefonte. The time will be selected after the Executive Committee shall have been appointed.

The business meeting was brought to a close about 6.30 o'clotk and then Al. Roberts, of Bellefonte, stepped forward with his tenor drum and rendered several stirring selections that inspired the martial spirit in the boys who wore the blue from 1861 to 1865. Comrade Roberts is a past-master with the drum and his playing brought up recollections of days in camp long ago, of weary marches with short rations, etc. The day had been ideal and the veterans had been busy sight-seeing over old battle grounds in Maryland and Virginia, as well as those surrounding the capital, so that all had keen appetites when the order was given to repair to the dining room. Mrs. Lucas had prepared a bounteous feast which was greatly enjoyed by all present. Brief reminiscent speeches were made by Judge Richards, of G. Company, and Comrade Aimes, of the 36th Mass. Comrade Aimes was elected an honorary member of the association. The 36th Mass. and the 45th Penna. were brigaded during the war. A vote of thanks was tendered Comrade Lucas and his wife for their hospitality.

On Thursday evening, September 30th, the association was royally entertaind at the home of Mrs. Roland C. Cheesman, at 4416 Georgia Avenue, N. W., where a feast of good things was placed before the 45th survivors. At 8.30 P. M. the veterans were treated to some splendid music by the City Orchestra and some of the "boys" were strongly tempted to trip the light fantastic. Following the feast campfire reminiscences were indulged in and a most delightful hour or so were spent. Thus closed the interesting event. The old soldiers were warm in their praise of the splendid hospitality extended by Mrs. Cheesman.

Dates for Withdrawals.

Candidates nominated at the recent primaries and who may contemplate withdrawing should keep in mind these important dates, as provided in the ballot law: The last day for the withdrawal of candidates for county offices is October 18th. The last day for the withdrawal of candidates for borough or township offices is October 21st. Where two candidates polled a tie vote at the primaries the law provides that they shall draw lots for the nominatian in the office of the County Commissioners at noon on October 8th, which is tomorrow. If candidates who have polled a tie vote fail to appear before the County Commissioners and draw lots the drawing shall be done by the County Commissioners and the nomination determined in that manner. To withdraw from a ticket a candidate must file with the County Commissioners a letter of withdrawal properly certified before a Notary Public or a Justice of the Peace.

Marriage Licenses.

Register J. Frank Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Paul R. Hackman, Verna S. Reish,	Rebersburg "
George H. Ayres, Viola S. Beals,	Philipsburg "
John E. McTigue, Dora G. Nash,	Philipsburg "
Robert W. Reed, Margaret J. Parsons,	Penna. Furnace Unionville
Fredrick Books, Emelia Ratz,	Munson Cassanova

Mrs. James B. Lane and Mrs. John Porter Lyon motored to Philadelphia on Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Richard Lane and family, of McKeesport.

CHILD BURNED FATALLY AT HOME OF PARENTS

Sad Tragedy Enacted at State College Thursday.

WAS BURNING LEAVES

Four Year Old Daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Henszey Victim of Flames—Father Thought Fire in Yard Had Been Extinguished.

A sad tragedy was enacted last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer Henszey, of the Chestnut Hill Farms, State College, when their four-years old daughter Elizabeth was burned fatally. The child died after lingering about three and one-half hours. Mrs. Henszey is a daughter of Professor and Mrs. John Hamilton, of State College.

Mr. Henszey had been burning the last of some brush in the yard at his home and when he returned to the house with his two children, Elizabeth and her six years old brother, he had no thought but that the last spark of fire had been extinguished. Mrs. Henszey was absent from home at the time. Mr. Henszey sat at his desk while doing some writing and unknown to him the two children returned to where he had been burning brush. They evidently began poking in the embers with some sticks for after a time flames burst forth and ignited Elizabeth's dress. Before aid could be reached the flames had extended over her body and she was burned painfully. The burns on her body, together with the fact that she had inhaled the flames, rendered her condition at once most critical. She died a short time afterward. Mr. Henszey's hands were burned badly in his efforts to save his little daughter's life. Fortunately his young son escaped.

Funeral services were conducted at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Martin. Interment was made in the Branch cemetery.

Lively Suffrage Meetings.

The liveliest kind of interest has been manifested at the series of suffrage meetings being held during the campaign in various parts of the county. Miss Emma MacAlarney, a State association representative, has been the principal speaker at the several meetings. She is a pleasing talker and has demonstrated her ability to hold the undivided attention of the crowds at a number of places where meetings have been held in the county. She has been accompanied to these meetings by a number of Bellefonte advocates of suffrage, the party traveling each night in a yellow bus from the Emerick line. Miss MacAlarney will address the following meetings, in public squares:

Clarence, Thursday, October 7th, at 6.30. P. M.

Snow Shoe, October 7th, at 7.30 P. M.

Moshannon, Thursday, October 7th, at 8 P. M.

Milesburg, Friday, October 8th, at 6.30 P. M.

Unionville, Friday, October 8th, at 8 P. M.

Curtin, Saturday, October 9th, at 6.30 P. M.

Howard, Saturday, October 9th, at 8 P. M.

Reed—Parsons.

Robert Reed, of Rock Springs, and Miss Margaret Parsons, of Fleming, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at noon on Monday. Only the immediate families were present. A sumptuous wedding dinner was served, following which the happy couple departed on their bridal tour to the national capital. On their return they will engage in farming the farm of the groom's father, John E. Reed, at Rock Springs. Mr. and Mrs. John E. Reed will retire. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Shedrek Parsons, of Fleming, and is a splendid young lady, well equipped to assume her new duties in life. We extend congratulations and best wishes.

Horse Thief Caught.

John P. DeHaas, of Beech Creek, this week returned from Pottsville, where he was summoned to identify Oscar Schmoyer, arrested recently by State police charged with horse stealing. Mr. DeHaas identified Schmoyer as the man who on May 3d last hired a horse and buggy from him at Mill Hall and who never returned. It is alleged that Schmoyer did the same thing with a Millheim liveryman. Schmoyer faces a number of similar charges from other parts of the State.

THREE FOUND GUILTY.

(Continued from first page.)

The cars each weigh about nineteen hundred pounds—The rails are about sixty-five pounds—Track is four feet wide—It was raining and slippery—Discovered there was something on the track and stopped and went back and found the body of a man—Jim Watkins told us who it was—We did not know who it was—He lay with his head down the hill—The train was running from the works towards the mine—He was lying on his face and his legs crossed just above the shoes—The height of these clay cars from the roadbed are ten or eleven inches—A body could lay between the rails and the cars could pass over it without touching it—The clothes were not torn that I noticed—I lifted the head of the body with the face towards me, but did not know him—Sent Alvie Quay to the camp—We were there probably twenty-five minutes or one-half hour.

Cross-Examined—It was about three miles and a half from the works to where the body was found—From the axle to the ties is about seven or eight inches—The ash pan of the engine is about one and a half inches lower than the axle—It was an ordinary sized man—Did not go down the track—Did not know anything about his hat and his effects—There was no jar—Did not know I had run over a man—He was lying between the rails, a little quartering—I judge it was about 7:15—It was getting a little dusk and it was raining—Did not say that the man gasped—Did not feel the warmth of his body and did not see his tongue—Saw his mustache.

Re-direct—Did not notice that the body had been dragged any.

ALVIE QUAY:—Live at Howard and work at Orviston for the Centre Brick & Clay Company—On May 3rd last was on the engine—Was sitting on the engine watching close there for the path to the camp—Looked back and saw a man there—Boone held up the head and the tongue dropped out, or something—He laid his head down and his mouth went shut—I went to the camp and notified them—Do not know whether the body was found in Centre county.

Cross-Examined—The back car seemed to jump off of the track and back on again, and I looked back and saw a man there—Did not handle the body—Do not think I was there two minutes—I went to Mr. Johnson's office—Was not there when they took the body away—Do not know whether the man was dead or alive before the train ran over him—The tongue or chin dropped down—Saw mud on his face—It was very muddy.

THOMAS JOHNSON:—Live at Flemington—Mine foreman for the Hayes Run Co.—The place where the body was found is in Centre county to the best of my knowledge—At the time the body was found I was at my office within about four hundred feet from the railroad—It was after supper—I was waiting for some of my men who were coming up and was watching for them—Saw McCarvin come from the railroad, then next saw Langdon and Robinson coming—Could see from the office to the railroad—I suppose it was about quarter past six—Saw Langdon and Robinson standing by a tree—The three defendants worked for the Centre Brick & Clay Company—Was informed that Langdon had gone into our boarding house—I went down and met Ed. Confer and he told me it was Hen.—Took a cot and blanket out to the railroad and took him into Orviston—I judge the body was about sixty-five feet down the railroad from the path—Saw nothing of his personal effects—Did not see the man lying on the track.

Cross-Examined—Did not have an unobstructed view to the place where the body was—Heard no sound of any struggle—Saw the men about an hour before the train came up—The last two men seemed to have liquor.

GEORGE HEVERLY:—Live at Romola—Mine foreman for Centre Brick & Clay Co.—Saw Langdon and Robinson standing on the other side of Johnson's office—It was not long till Quay came and told us that they had run over a man—We went down with a cot and picked him up—It was Henry Confer—When I straightened him out and turned him up his mouth dropped down, and I got a handkerchief to tie his mouth shut and found that he was cold—Took him to the works to the house of Davy Confer and washed him up—His clothes were muddy—His eyes were black—Red mark on the forehead and a cut on the back of the head—Went back to camp about 12.30. Undertaker Neff and Robert Confer came out and took the body to Howard—Noticed no other marks on the body—The next morning I went to discharge these men, Mr. Langdon said "What are you turning us off for?"—I told them I would take their time to the office—They asked me if I blamed them for killing Confer—Examined the engine the next morning to find if there was any blood on it—From the ties to the bumper it is six inches—It was a wet, rainy night—The ballust was sandy ground—He was lying with his head down the hill and his feet up—His feet crossed—Found no glasses or anything else.

Cross-Examined—Mr. Carvin I did not think was much intoxicated—Mr. Langdon and Mr. Robinson were pretty well intoxicated—They were all more or less under the influence—They were discharged because of this—We have a rule against the use of liquor—Robinson did not say anything when discharged.

MALVIN WINSLOW:—Live at Blanchard—Work in mine at Orviston—Was there on the 3rd of May last—In the evening after supper we were sitting in the lobby and word came there that a man was killed and I went out and found it was Henry Confer—His head hung downward and his legs were crossed—Picked up whip lash about eighty-five feet down the track where he was—It had been rolled around—Saw his hat; it was lying right behind him, towards the bank, on the right going up, and also a package—One corner was torn off. (No cross-examination.)

LEAR MILLER:—Live at Howard—Work at mines for Hayes Run Fire Brick Company—May 3rd last, these defendants came to the camp about quarter past six—Mr. Langdon came to our camp and asked to wash himself—Had mud on his knees, elbows and his hands.

Cross-Examined—He was badly intoxicated.

IRA J. MILLER:—Live at Youngdale—Work at Orviston as track foreman—These defendants went up the track; passed me and the deceased—They passed me about five fifteen—They were some distance apart.

JOHN HEBLY:—Work at Orviston on the track—Worked May 3rd pretty near the strippings, about four miles from Orviston—Passed these men when I was going in—They just halloed but do not know what they said—Know Mr. Robinson when I see him—Did not know the others. (Identified Robinson at the counsel table.) No cross-examination.

GEORGE HIGH—Lived at Orviston for twelve years—Locomotive engineer from Orviston to the mines—About three miles or more to the camp in Centre county—Was there on May 3rd—Came down about quarter after five and passed Henry Confer, Robinson, McCarvin and Langdon McCarvin and Langdon probably ten or twelve feet ahead of the others—Confer had a stick in his hand, I supposed to walk with—Confer was sitting on a rock—They were going up the track. No cross-examination.

CHESTER HASTINGS—Live at Marsh Creek—Was at Orviston, May 3rd, at George Heverly's Camp—Word came that the train had run over a man—Mr. Robinson came to camp and went to the wash room and washed mud from hands and face and a little blood on his face; looked like a scratch. No cross-examination.

CHARLES BAKER:—Live at Romola—Drive team for Mr. Heverly at Orviston—May 3rd was at the camp at the barn when man was run over—Langdon told me next morning that Confer had come up and asked them if they had anything to drink and Robinson gave him a drink—He said that they had left Confer at Johnson's garden, and Robinson thought about twenty-two rails from where they found him—I saw the man—just looked at him—Heard Robinson curse the engineer that night—He called him some names.

Cross-Examined—Did not see Langdon that evening—Saw him in the morning—Seemed to be under the influence of liquor—Though Robinson pretty full.

WILLIAM JACOBS:—Live at Blanchard—Work at Orviston, driving team for Centre Brick & Clay Co.—Confer was driving for the Hayes Run Company—Was there May 3rd—McCarvin came to the barn and said, "what kind of a man is that old man; he must be a kind of a Johnny Bull; he wants to fight—In ten minutes heard the train—Knew Mr. Confer. No. cross-examination.

LEWIS HEVERLY:—Live at Marsh Creek—Worked for Centre Brick & Clay Co., May 3rd on the stripping—Went to the railroad and saw Confer—His head was down the hill, feet up, between the rails—His left pant leg was torn a little bit and if I am not mistaken there was a hole in the coat—I noticed a couple of scratches on his face; left eye black and a cut on the back of his head. No cross-examination.

FRANK McCRAMER:—Live at Snow Shoe—Worked May 3rd at Orviston—Saw the man—When told who it was I recognized him—Knew Mr. Confer—I touched him by the side of the face and it was cold—It was along about seven o'clock—Was one of the first men there.

Cross-Examined—It was raining—Touched him on his cheek.

EDWARD SYKES:—Live at Beech Creek—Knew Henry Confer—Saw him the day he was killed—I sold him goods that day—Asked him the nearest way to the drug store—I know Mr. McCarvin and Mr. Langdon—Am positive I saw Mr. Langdon that day and the next day—Saw him and McCarvin—I asked him how Confer was killed and he said he was drunk—Confer was in the day before and I noticed no liquor on him. (Witness identifies goods purchased from him the day Confer was killed at 9:30.)

THOMAS JOHNSON—Recalled—The car is about twelve inches above the tie; eight inches above the rail; the rail four inches—The engine a fraction over six inches—Mr. Confer was not a large man.

Cross-Examined—The wheel on these cars I think is about eighteen inches—The brake is on top of the wheel—Did not go along the track to ascertain if the body had been dragged.

MAUDE S. CONFER:—Live at Howard—Employed as a dressmaker—Daughter of Henry Confer—On May 3rd went with him to Beech Creek—I left him at the store at Beech Creek about twenty minutes or quarter of three—He was going to his work at Orviston—My sister was along—Next saw him the following morning when the undertaker brought him to the house.

Cross-Examined—Went to Beech Creek in a buggy—Sister Annie was along—We drove through Howard—Did not stop.

CURTIS FOX—Live at Howard—Knew Henry Confer—Think he was about fifty-eight years of age—Saw Confer between eight and nine on the morning of the 3rd of May—Gave him a bottle of medicine for a horse. (Identified bottle of medicine.)

Cross-Examined—He said one of his horses was going down on him and he wanted medicine to keep him up—He was sober.

JOHN POORMAN:—Live at Marsh Creek—Work at Hayes Run, back on the stripping—May 3rd saw Mr. Confer lying up there dead—Heard this defendant say in bed that night, "We'll get the devil for letting him up there on the track—The other said, "Don't talk so loud and they will not know who was with him." No cross-examination.

IRVIN COUNSEL:—Live at Eagleville—On May 3rd last was at Beech Creek and Eagleville—The defendants told me on Tuesday that Mr. Confer had been killed by the engine and train. No cross-examination.

HARRY SHEATS:—Live at Mill Hall—Work at Orviston—May 3rd, after coming in from work we had supper—Went to Mr. Johnson's office—Saw a man coming on hill—Saw it was Mr. McCarvin—He came on down the hill and stopped, looked back for about ten minutes until I saw Robinson and Langdon from the railroad, and then stopped at a tree—Next saw Mr. Langdon sitting in our boarding house—He belonged to the other boarding house—Next heard a man had been killed on the railroad—I think about a quarter after seven—Saw Langdon and Robinson come down from the railroad about a quarter after six—I came along down to the brick yard and to the house and saw him after he was washed up—Noticed one eye—Saw no blood where the man was found—Some packages were lying there—They were along the bank, right hand side of the track as you go down—Did not see pipe, glasses or razor.

Cross-Examined—Langdon and Robinson appeared to be intoxicated.

GEORGE HEVERLY recalled—I asked Langdon and McCarvin the next morning where they left Mr. Confer and they said they fetched him down to Mr. Johnson's garden—They were intoxicated.

AL. QUAY recalled—Had a conversation with Langdon—He was very drunk and said that he had taken Mr. Confer to the bank and then he said he brought him to Johnson's garden.

THOMAS PLETCHER:—Live at Howard—Harnessmaker—Confer came to my place and bought something.

FRANK McCRAMER recalled—The next morning McCarvin said to me, "Do you think there is any danger of us being arrested?"—I crawled through under one of the cars—Am bigger than Confer—Not under the engine.

WILLIAM CRISPIN:—Live at Clarence—Worked at Cherry Run—Had conversation with McCarvin and Langdon.

D. D. CONFER:—Live at Orviston—Work for Fire Brick Company—Was there May 3rd—Brought Henry Confer there, dead, to my place—Helped wash him—Side of face was very black—Clothes not torn that I noticed, but were muddy—Underclothes were not wet—He was not bloody—I stayed till his brother and the undertaker came and got him—They got him about midnight—Lot Neff was the undertaker. (Identified clothes and watch.)

Cross-Examined—Side of face was black; scar on forehead and a cut on back of head—Clothes were very muddy—I helped take his clothing off but don't know who took them out.

EDWARD CONFER:—Live at Howard—Brother of deceased—Working in the mines at Orviston—Saw dead man on track—Told Johnson who it was—Helped take him down—Saw who it was—Was lying on his stomach, head down the hill, feet up—Saw no blood—Saw him at D. D. Confer's—His eyes were black, and one ear black—Had mark across his forehead—Saw he was muddy—His clothes came into my possession.

Cross-Examined—Did not see his face until after he was washed.

ROBERT CONFER:—Live at Howard—Brother of deceased—Saw him about twelve o'clock—Saw him at D. D. Confer's, with Lot Neff the undertaker—We took him to Howard—Looked at him at Davy Confer's—His eyes were black; scar on forehead and ear—He was buried I think, Thursday, at Schenck's cemetery near Howard—Saw body again the morning after the funeral in the presence of the coronor and others—I saw him out of the casket but did not stay.

Cross-Examined—His eyes were black and his ear.

LOT NEFF:—Live at Howard—Undertaker—Was called to Orviston for body of Henry Confer—Looked at him; both eyes were black and one swollen shut—Found no bruises on the body except a bruised shoulder—Took him up on the morning of the 7th of May—Number of people present—We examined it from top to bottom—Found no blood.

Cross-Examined—They opened the skull—I embalmed the body about six o'clock, May 4th—The body was in good shape; no gases in the body—Used arterial embalming method—No cavity embalming—Did not tap the cavities—Dr. Tibbins saw the body at my house on May 4th.

DR. WALTER J. KURTZ:—Live at Howard—Physician and surgeon—Practiced at Howard for fifteen years—Was consulted by the coronor on May 7th—Knew Mr. Confer—We performed an autopsy on the body—First viewed body externally—Found cut on back of head about 2½ inches long; scar on forehead—Abrasion on left shoulder and abrasions on the neck—Back of head cut just went as far as the skull—Took the brain out and found no hemorrhage there—Looking for appoplexy—Everything in normal condition—Found rib fractured which had punctured the lungs—This was after death—Not a drop of blood in heart—Stomach and bowels in normal condition—Found the artery along the thorax and found clotted blot which was before death—Looked at his tongue and throat and found strangulation.

Cross-Examined—Opinion is that he died of strangulation and swear to it—Saw autopsies on strangulated people—Saw this at College—The marks would be plainer after a few days—Marks would fade at first and then reappear if suddenly killed—Rigor mortis sits in, in about six hours—Injury on back of head was after death—Took no notes.

DR. JOHN SEBRING—County coronor—Lived in Bellefonte 19 or 20 years—Was called to Howard May 6th or 7th—Was present when Dr. Kurtz performed the autopsy—External appearance of the body showed bruises on the back of the head, forehead, eyes and skull, thorax, cavities opened up—No clots—Back of the skin of the throat found clots—Heart was contracted—No disease at the heart—Dissected the brain and found no trouble in the brain—He came to his death by strangulation by pressure on the trachea—From marks on throat it looked as if done by a man's hand.

Cross-Examined—Lungs collapse after death in any case—If he had been dragged on the ties the heart would have had some blood—Shock dilates the heart—A shock from injury is a surgical shock, and the heart would be dilated—Electric shock contracts the heart—Strangulation contracts the heart.

Re-direct—The lung was punctured after death—This puncture did not produce death.

WILLIAM WEBER:—Live at Howard—Merchant—Was present at the autopsy of Henry Confer—Saw the doctor remove the brain, lungs, heart and all that took place—Was member of Coronor's jury. No cross-examination.

Clement Dale opened the case for the defendants outlining what the defendants would prove by way of their defense.

IRVIN ROBINSON:—Live at Mt. Eagle—Married—Have wife and eight children—Aged thirty-seven years—May 3rd, 1915, was at Beech Creek—Went there on ten o'clock train—Drank together—From Beech Creek Hotel went to the station—I took several drinks during the day and took one with Confer—Met McCarvin and Langdon on the train—Went to Orviston—At Orviston went tramway, McCarvin, Langdon, Confer and myself and started up the road—Met the train and the section crew—Stopped three times going up—The first time all took a drink when we got on the track—Drank whiskey—Second time when we passed the train, no drink—Third time at water tank all took drink—Next stopped sixteen rods from where the body was found—Sat down with McCarvin on side of track—Langdon, myself and Confer on the side of the rail—Took a drink—McCarvin said, "Come on, boys, we have got to get in; it is raining"—McCarvin started first, we started after him—Do not know where Confer was—We were pretty full—We had drank half a pint and a quart—McCarvin went down path first—We all went down single file—We stopped to talk sixty-five feet from Johnson's door—Heard of Confer's death about one hour and a quarter after we got in—Confer belonged to the Johnson camp—Langdon, McCarvin and myself belonged to the Heverly camp—I went to where the body was—Did not see the body was dragged or any of his effects—I went to camp and went to bed—Saw John Poorman in the crowd—No conversation between McCarvin, Langdon and myself that night—Had no trouble with Confer that day—Did not tell Mr. Poorman anything—Had nothing to do with the death of Henry Confer and the other men had not.

Cross-Examined—Have known Confer since I was a boy—First saw him about four o'clock at Beech Creek—He had a package with him—Last saw the package the last place we sat down, sixteen rods below where the path comes to the railroad—Package was on the ground and his hat on his head—I slept by myself and Langdon and McCarvin in the next room—Did not go to their room—Not sure that McCarvin was at the camp when we left the railroad—Thought Confer was coming.

RICHARD LANGDON:—Live at Snow Shoe—Age twenty-nine—Not married—In jail since May 7th—May 3rd went to Beech Creek—Went from Orviston to Beech Creek—Met Robinson at the Hotel—Did not meet Confer at Beech Creek—McCarvin was with me—Met Mr. Robinson at Beech Creek—McCarvin and I went to the station before Robinson and did not see Robinson and Confer get on the train—We had been drinking—First saw Confer on the dinkey track at Orviston—He asked us if we had any liquor, as he was not feeling good—McCarvin and I had three quarts together and Robinson had half a pint—I was intoxicated and don't know what took place after this only what I am told. I took the last drink at the watering tank—Slept with McCarvin—Don't mind of seeing Poorman—Woke up in bed the next morning and Mr. Heverly came and told us we were discharged—Had nothing to do with the death of Mr. Confer—Everything was pleasant between us.

Cross-Examined—Met Robinson at Hotel at Beech Creek and McLaughlin was with him—Did not talk to Jacobs about anybody fighting—Did not know how I got to bed.

DOBBIN McCARVIN:—Live at Snow Shoe—All my life—In jail since May 7th—May 3rd was at Beech Creek with Mr. Langdon—Met Mr. Robinson and McLaughlin—Had several drinks there—Went to station, Mr. Langdon and I—Did not see Robinson again until after we got off of the train at Orviston—Went over to dinkey road—Took a drink of whiskey—Langdon had three quarts and Robinson a half pint—Confer came up and asked for a drink saying that he was not feeling very good—Confer and I went ahead up the track and Langdon and Robinson came behind—Took drinks as testified to by Robinson up to the place where last drink was taken—We drank the half pint and about half of one of the quarts—All got up to go, and I heard them following me—There was no trouble between us—I carried the whiskey purchased at the Hotel at Beech Creek—All of us were full—I could not say about Confer—Went to bed when getting dark—Did not see Robinson after I went to bed until the next morning—I heard that night that Confer was dead—Had nothing to do with the death of Mr. Confer.

Cross-Examined—Met Confer up at Orviston—Did not see Confer in the hotel at Beech Creek—Saw him at Orviston.

DR. GEORGE TIBBENS:—Live at Beech Creek—Physician practising twenty-six years next April—Was called to the home of Henry Confer early on the morning of May 4th—Simply looked at him—Red marks about the body, black marks on the face, cut on back of his head—Saw none on his throat but saw some on his chest—Was there possibly a half hour—He had two kinds of wounds—Marks on face were made before death—Saw Langdon and McCarvin at the jail—Am family physician of Henry Confer.

Cross-Examined—Wounds on chest were made after death—There were a number of them—It looked as if the train had run over him—I just simply looked at them and made no detailed examination—Marks on face were made before death—Did not say to Langdon and McCarvin in the jail, that this man came to his death by the train running over him.

JOHN MAYES:—Live at Beech Creek—Did not know Henry Confer during his life—Saw him May 3rd—He came into my place that day and I learned his name from conversation—Confer had some drinks, one with Robinson—Confer came in between three and four o'clock.

DR. R. G. H. HAYES:—Live at Bellefonte—Have been a practising physician and surgeon about thirty years—Have had experience in post mortems—The heart might be full or might be empty—It is possible that if dragged that he would be the same as if he had died from strangulation—It would be very difficult to tell whether marks on the throat were made before or after death if it occurred between an hour or two before death.

Cross-Examined.—Blood does not ooze out of the tissues after death—Never saw the body—If I had seen the wound I could form a better opinion—Never saw it—Death would not be instantaneous in strangulation—All would depend very largely on the condition of the subject—As a rule they don't die very quickly—Force would have to be pretty violent—Would not expect to find the brain in a normal condition—There would be ruptured blood vessels on the brain.

JOHN WATSON—Live at Orviston—Unload coal—Had fired on the train on this railroad—Looked at the ash-pan of the engine which is about six inches to the top of the tie—A man could not lie on the track and let this train pass over him without being injured—Do not know the size of the wheels on the clay cars—Do not know what cars were on this train.

Cross-Examined.—Cannot give elevation of the engine on the curve.

JACOB BRICKLEY—Live at Orviston—On May 3rd was out at the back camp—When I heard a man was killed I went to the track—Went for a lantern—I could see his foot quivering—Quay said he gapped two or three times—Went down the track and found the whip-lash and the hat—Could see where something was dragged—Could see in the mud—The body quivered.

Cross-Examined.—Do not know how far the body was dragged—About fifty feet—The body was found right on the curve—Saw the bundle lying out to the side of the track near the body—There were a number of new ties put in—Could not say for sure if it had been filled between the ties—Do not mind of saying to anyone that I thought I saw his feet move—Was lying with his face downward—Head down the hill, feet up—His coat seemed to be around his body all right—The trail was right about the center of the track.

ROLAND SMITH—Live at Beech Creek—Clay miner—Was at Tom Johnson's camp—Was in bed—Went to see the body of the man—I walked down the track where the body laid—Saw gash in his head—Tried to see where he was hit—Heard someone hallo in the lobby that they had run over a man—The trail led from the hat to the body—I did not see the hat.

Cross-Examined.—It looked as if he had been dragged feet first—Can't say about the condition of his clothes or his hands—Saw brown spot on the ties about four days afterwards—Good many people there before I got there—The bundle was off to the side—Could not tell what caused the trail.

WILLIAM WALKER—Live at Orviston—Was firing kilns—Next morning talked to the engineer, Mr. Boone, who said he felt the jar of the engine—He stopped and got off—He said he turned the man up and he gapped two or three times.

CHARLES BOONE—Live at Romola—Work at Hayes Run at back camp at Orviston—Was where the man was killed—Had conversation with Alvie Quay—He said he gapped two or three times.

Cross-Examined—He said it in the lobby.

WILSON BOONE—Live at Romola—Was at Orviston mines—Was where man was killed—I helped pick the man up—Took hold at his shoulder—Put my hand underneath the arms—The body was warm. No cross-examination.

AUSTIN WATSON—Live at Orviston—Was at Orviston May 3rd—Some days after I heard Horace Boone say that Mr. Confer gapped two or three times.

HARRY COUNSEL—Live near Eagleville—Was at back camp at Orviston—Heard Alvie Quay say that he gasped once.

Cross-Examined.—This was before the body was moved.

MAYES BOWES—Live at Romola—Worked at Orviston as a brick wheeler—Saw body when it was brought to Davy Confer's—Horace Boone said Mr. Confer had gapped two or three times and froth came out of his mouth.

HORACE BOONE recalled.—I did not tell anyone that his mouth moved once or twice for I did not see it.

Miss Alda Sankey Dead.

Miss Alda Sankey died on Monday evening of last week at the home of her brother-in-law, Porter Odenkirk, Lewistown. Miss Sankey had been in frail health for several years. She was the sister of Mrs. James Gregg formerly of Tyrone but now of State College. Funeral services and interment took place on Thursday at Centre Hall, the cortege proceeding thither across the Seven mountains by automobile.

Awarded Bridge Contract.

The State Highway Department at Harrisburg last week awarded a contract for a new bridge between Centre and Clearfield counties at Philipsburg to the Central Construction Company, Wooster O. The contract price is $2,767.65.

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MARRIED AT SUNBURY

Miss Twylah Hile, of Pleasant Gap, Becomes Bride of Frank Knarr.

The Sunbury "Item" of last Thursday published the following:

The office of Register and Recorder John I. Carr, at Sunbury, became an altar Wednesday afternoon, when Frank L. Knarr, a chauffeur, of Bellefonte, and Miss Twylah Hile, of Pleasant Gap, applied for a marriage license and as soon as the document had been secured, asked where they could find the nearest minister. Mr. Carr, who has a reputation as being one of the most obliging officials at the county Court House, stepped into the corridor and summoned Rev. J. M. Francis, pastor of Zion Lutheran church at Sunbury, who was doing jury duty and explained to him the situation. He quickly consented to tie the nuptial knot.

The wedding party then entered the private office of Mr. Carr, who acted as best man, and Miss Elizabeth Bucher, his stenographer, took the part of the bridesmaid. Rev. Francis then said the word that made the happy couple man and wife and after receiving the congratulations of the Court House employes they left for their future home at Bellefonte.

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THE ACE OF SPADES

There Was Luck Under It After All.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

Fifty years ago, when the gold fields of California were being opened up, a party of men were playing poker in San Francisco. There were Denton and Andrews and Peterson and Green and Chaffee and Blake.

"See here, boys," said Patsy Denton, laying down four kings. "What's the use of our wastin' our time here, none of us havin' any money, players on tab with each other? I know a ledge up in the mountains where there is a deserted lead that I believe if dug up will show payin' dirt. What d'ye say to our all goin' up there with picks and shovels, doin' the work that's needed, and if we strike good ore we can sell out, divide, come back here and go on with the game to some purpose?"

Every one of the party expressed himself ready for the venture, and a couple of days later all were hard at work developing an abandoned claim which had some time before looked well, but had at last petered out. Denton claimed that the original lead, which was very rich, had been lost. It was their business to find it again.

The lead was not found, and the natural result was that the men quarreled. One day Patsy Denton, who was blamed for bringing them on a fruitless errand, disappeared over the edge of the cliff. That night it was proposed that it should be settled by lot who should be lowered to bring up the body. There were five of them present. Four of them regarded one another furtively. The fifth man smiled carelessly and shuffled a brand new pack of cards.

The lamp hanging over the rough pine table shed its strong white light over the occupants of the room and searched the four corners of the shack.

The man with the cards rippled them through his supple fingers.

"Now, you fellows," he said, "remember our agreement. I'll deal out a hand to each man. The one who gets the ace of spades will go down after Denton's body."

The four grunted assent.

"You remember it's a sixty foot drop down the precipice. We will lower you with a new rope, but there's a chance that the rocks will chafe the rope, and it's a long way to the bottom of Death gorge."

The four nodded.

"Go ahead, Peterson," said Andrews.

Peterson dealt the cards rapidly, and there was no sound except the flutter of the pasteboards as they fell.

The four men watched, and each one thought different things.

"If I get it," thought Dennis Green morosely, "I might as well give Peterson my share of the claim and be done with it. I'll never come back again. The ace of spades never brought me no luck."

"If I get it," thought Chaffee, "it'll be a good thing for the world, I reckon, if I never come back. I sure am down and out."

"If I get it," Jack Blake thought rapidly, "I'll never see Elsie again—not unless I'm mighty lucky. Perhaps she'll be happier with some fellow who hasn't got the gold fever."

"I'm glad I won't get it," exulted Andrews. "Good thing I fixed that with Peterson!"

The last card fell, and the men gathered them up, each one scanning the hand with shrinking eyes.

"I'm out!" breathed Green sharply, putting down his cards.

"Same here," muttered Chaffee.

"And here," ended Andrews.

Jack Blake said nothing. He stared at the ace of spades in his hand. His face was pale. Presently he looked up and saw them regarding him from under lowered lids.

"I'm it!" he laughed grimly and got upon his feet. The others followed suit.

It was plain to be seen that Jack Blake was the least fitted for the dangerous task.

He was taller and broader and much heavier than his companions.

"Get your rope ready, Peterson," he said, stretching his arms. "I have a letter to write before I go. You'll send it, Peterson, in case I don't come back?"

"I'll send it," said the Swede carelessly. He was out of the contest. He had a crippled leg and walked with a queer, hopping gait.

The conference had taken place in Blake's shack. The others went out, and Blake sat down before a roughly made desk. He destroyed some papers, wrote a letter, which he left on the desk for Peterson to mail if necessary; then he wrote another one and pinned it in his coat pocket.

"I don't suppose one of those chaps would go down after my body," he muttered grimly, for he had had reason to lose faith in his four partners. The fifth one, Patsy Denton, was the most decent of the lot, and the day before he had fallen over the brink of the precipice.

The claims which the six prospectors had happened upon simultaneously were located on the western slope of the Panamint range. They had found gold, but the vein was petering out.

"The fewer men the greater share of honor," quoted Blake. "With Denton and I gone there will be a fair share for four. Divided by six it would have skimped shares a bit. Here goes! I may as well take a chance going after poor Denton as to risk a shot in the back!"

He closed the door of the shack and went out to the overhanging cliff. The mountains lifted grim, dark shoulders to the bright sunshine.

The four men were in consultation at the brink of the precipice. They scattered a little at Blake's approach.

"I was saying," said Andrews craftily, "that I wish there was some other way to get to the bottom of this here hole. But I don't know how!"

"There isn't any other way," said Jack as he tightened his belt and slipped the noose of the new rope under his armpits.

"When you reach the bottom you yank the rope three times," said Peterson. "Then we lower another rope for Patsy or what's left of him."

"Goodby," said Jack, and without offering to shake hands with them he sat down on the edge of the cliff.

The other end of the long rope was securely fastened to a tree.

Gently they eased the rope until Blake swung in under the brow of the cliff, out of their sight.

The rope quivered through their fingers, tautened and suddenly raced scorchingly through, and the severed end vanished into space.

There followed a crashing sound and long afterward a faint thud, after that the echo of a laugh.

The four breathed heavily and wiped the sweat from their faces. Andrews, who had bought his own life from Peterson, slipped the knife back into his pocket. They went into the nearest shack and drank heavily.

* * * * * * *

Jack Blake looked down at the jumbled rocks far below as he dangled at the rope's end.

Just then he swung under the cliff; something grasped him firmly, and he was drawn to a safe footing on a narrow ledge thirty feet from the top of the precipice.

He gasped when he gazed into the grinning face of Patsy Denton.

"Whisht!" cautioned Patsy, finger on lip. "Come inside, Blake, and listen to me yarn."

"Then you didn't fall down—you were not hurt?" asked Jack in amazement.

Patsy's face darkened.

"No thanks to them murdering villains that I'm not dead," he said. "'Twas Peterson himself pushed me over. What are ye doin' down here?"

"Came after your remains," laughed Jack.

Meantime Patsy had tugged persistently at the rope.

Suddenly he clung tightly to the face of the cliff, and as the length of the severed rope hurtled down from above Patsy Denton managed to kick out a large stone.

When the stone struck the bottom of the gorge Patsy laughed thinly.

"That's where we'd be, eh?"

"For all they know we are down there," said Jack significantly. "But what shall we do, Patsy?"

"Come along," said Denton, leading the way along the six foot shelf. "When I was pushed over yesterday me hands went flyin' out to catch hold of somethin', and what should I grab but that old granddaddy of a root, yonder, and I swung in until me toes gripped the earth. I clawed hold of it. It's thankful I am that I'm a little whiffet of a feller; the old root would have busted sure if you'd caught it, Blake!"

They walked along the ledge until they reached a triangular opening in the cliff wall. They squeezed through and found themselves in a crevasse or part of a natural cave.

Patsy scratched a match.

"Look!" he said tensely.

Jack Blake looked open mouthed. There was a dull yellow glitter in the rocky walls of the crevasse.

"Gold! The lost vein!" muttered Jack as he scanned the rich outcropping. "I believe it's under your own claim, Patsy!"

"No, 'tisn't. I've figured it's under nobody's claim yet. You and me will file against it, eh? Shure, didn't you come down after me dead corpse?" He grinned.

Then Jack told him about the drawing of lots and how he had drawn the ace of spades.

"'Twas a lucky card for you, Blake," said Patsy. "Now, I'm most starved. I'm thinkin' 'twould be a good idea to steal along this passage and—see, it slopes up—finally come out on the other side of the hill behind a furze bush. It's food I'm wantin' lad!"

"If you can wait until dark," suggested Jack, "we can help ourselves. Meantime forget your hunger if you can. Let us talk about the girls waiting for us back home."

It was 10 o'clock. The four conspirators were playing cards and drinking.

Suddenly Peterson pointed a shaking finger at the window.

"Look!" he shrieked.

They turned and saw two white faces pressed against the pane.

"Ghosts!" yelled Andrews and fled into the night.

The other three followed at breakneck speed. They raced down the trail, scared into sobriety, glad to leave Death gulch far behind.

Months afterward they heard of the lucky strike in the Panamints and that Jack Blake and Patsy Denton were rich men.

And the newspapers told all about the severed rope and the four who were afraid of ghosts.

The four looked sourly at one another.

"And they got the nerve to name the mine the Ace of Spades!" groaned Andrews.

ELIJAH'S FIERY CHARIOT

2 Kings 2:1-12.—October 10.

Elijah's Chariot and Ascent Typical. Elijah and All the Prophets Still Asleep—They Cannot Receive Their Reward Until After the Church Has Been Glorified In First Resurrection. Transfiguration Scene—Significance of Elijah's Journey and Four Stops.

"In Thy presence is fulness of joy; at Thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore."—Psalm 16:11.

ELIJAH'S greatest prophecy, that of his life, was not understood, even though subsequently the Lord declared, "I will send you Elijah the Prophet before the coming of the great and terrible Day of the Lord." (Malachi 4:5.) This antitypical Elijah, beginning with Jesus in the flesh, has been coming and giving his message to the world for more than eighteen centuries. We believe that Elijah's taking away is about to be fulfilled as respects the Church in the flesh. As St. Paul says, they will meet the Lord in the air, the realm of spiritual control of earth.—1 Thess. 4:17.

While we are certain that Elijah typed the Church in the flesh; we may not be quite so positive that Elisha represented a secondary class of God's people, the "foolish virgins," etc. (Matthew 25:1-13; Psalm 45:14, 15; Revelation 7:9-17.) The sons of the prophets may also be types. If so, they seemingly represent a third class, acquainted with Elijah and Elisha, yet not particularly associated with them. They knew that Elijah expected to go; but their own doubts on the subject are intimated by their subsequent search to see whether Elijah had fallen somewhere, dropped by the whirlwind. This represents that for some time certain classes of Christians may doubt that the Church has gone to glory, but that afterwards they are thoroughly convinced. Possibly the three days of search may represent three years.

Elijah and Elisha.

Elijah Not Gone to Heaven.

Much Bible study of the past has been superficial. Certain teachings and creeds being accepted as true, the Bible has been studied with a view to confirming the traditions of the past rather than to challenging their accuracy. Careful study reveals that throughout the entire Old Testament not a word is said about anybody's going to Heaven—except in Elijah's case and in the statement that God took Enoch. The Bible indicates distinctly that no offer of Heavenly life was possible until after Jesus' death as man's Redeemer.—2 Timothy 1:10.

Jesus was the very first to pass from earthly conditions to Heavenly conditions by His resurrection change. (1 Peter 3:18.) The Church has the promise of a similar change. The Ancient Worthies cannot be of the Church class; but theirs will be an earthly blessing. (Hebrews 11:38-40; James 1:18; John 3:13; Acts 2:34.) To three of His Apostles our Lord gave a special vision of His coming glory. What they saw was not actuality, but a vision, as Jesus declared.—Matthew 17:9.

Gilgal-Bethel-Jericho-Jordan.

Elisha knew of Elijah's expectation of translation; and, with that in view, they had traveled to Gilgal. But the Lord sent Elijah on to Bethel. Elijah's suggestion that Elisha tarry at Gilgal implied that Elisha had lost faith in the journey. The same thing occurred at Bethel; and they went to Jericho, then to Jordan. Crossing the Jordan, they still went on.

Applied antitypically to the Church, Gilgal seemingly represents the beginning of the Harvest, Oct., 1874. That date, prominently marked in the Bible (Daniel 12:12), was looked forward to by many Bible students as the possible time when the Church would be completed—although nothing in the Bible so declares. Some measure of disappointment was felt when expectations were not realized. Nevertheless, the Elijah class went on, accompanied by as many others as were accounted worthy of being of the antitypical Elisha class.

The fiery chariot and whirlwind.

Experiences at Bethel were similar—Spring of 1878, the time parallel to our Lord's assuming His kingly office in the end of the Jewish Age. (Luke 13:34, 35.) On they went to Jericho—Oct., 1881, paralleling the date when the door was thrown open to the Gentiles. (Acts 10:45.) The next Scriptural date was Oct., 1914—the close of the Gentile Times, corresponding to Jordan. Many Bible students are thoroughly convinced that that date marked the end of God's lease of world power to the nations; that the present war is the result; and that its ultimate conclusion will be the complete overthrow of all kingdoms and the full establishment of Messiah's Kingdom.

Bible students are going on, but not headed for any particular date; even as Elijah and Elisha went on, waiting for the Lord to take Elijah in His own time and way. The fiery chariot and the whirlwind seem to signify that the Elijah class will be involved in very fiery trouble, persecutions, and thus separated from their fellows. But prophecies are generally understood only after their fulfilment.

For a detailed explanation, address *Bible Students Monthly*, Brooklyn, N. Y.

PROPOSED AMENDMENTS TO THE CONSTITUTION SUBMITTED TO THE CITIZENS OF THE COMMONWEALTH FOR THEIR APPROVAL OR REJECTION, BY THE GENERAL ASSEMBLY OF THE COMMONWEALTH OF PENNSYLVANIA, AND PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE SECRETARY OF THE COMMONWEALTH, IN PURSUANCE OF ARTICLE XVIII OF THE CONSTITUTION.

Number One.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section one, article eight of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

That section one of article eight, which reads as follows:

"Section 1. Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

"First. He shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

"Second. He shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

"Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

"Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election," be amended so that the same shall read as follows:

Section 1. Every citizen, male or female, of twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections, subject, however, to such laws requiring and regulating the registration of electors as the General Assembly may enact:

First. He or she shall have been a citizen of the United States at least one month.

Second. He or she shall have resided in the State one year (or, having previously been a qualified elector or native-born citizen of the State, he or she shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He or she shall have resided in the election district where he or she shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. If twenty-two years of age and upwards, he or she shall have paid within two years a State or county tax, which shall have been assessed at least two months and paid at least one month before the election.

Fifth. Wherever the words "he," "his," "him," and "himself" occur in any section of article VIII of this Constitution the same shall be construed as if written, respectively, "he or she," "his or her," "him or her," and "himself or herself."

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 1.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Two.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section eight of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section eight, article nine of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the assent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which now exceeds seven per centum of such assessed valuation, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum, in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation, except that any debt or debts hereinafter incurred by the city and county of Philadelphia for the construction and development of subways for transit purposes, or for the construction of wharves and docks, or the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of a system of wharves and docks, as public improvements, owned or to be owned by said city and county of Philadelphia, and which shall yield to the city and county of Philadelphia current net revenues in excess of the interest on said debt or debts, and the annual installments necessary for the cancellation of said debt or debts, may be excluded in ascertaining the power of the city and county of Philadelphia to become otherwise indebted: Provided, That a sinking-fund for their cancellation shall be established and maintained," so that it shall read as follows:—

Section 8. The debt of any county, city, borough, township, school district, or other municipality or incorporated district, except as herein provided, shall never exceed seven per centum upon the assessed value of the taxable property therein, nor shall any such municipality or district incur any new debt, or increase its indebtedness to an amount exceeding two per centum upon such assessed valuation of property, without the consent of the electors thereof at a public election in such manner as shall be provided by law; but any city, the debt of which on the first day of January, one thousand eight hundred and seventy-four, exceeded seven per centum of such assessed valuation, and has not since been reduced to less than such per centum, may be authorized by law to increase the same three per centum in the aggregate, at any one time, upon such valuation. The city of Philadelphia, upon the conditions hereinafter set forth, may increase its indebtedness to the extent of three per centum in excess of seven per centum upon such assessed valuation for the specific purpose of providing for all or any of the following purposes,—to wit: For the construction and improvement of subways, tunnels, railways, elevated railways, and other transit facilities; for the construction and improvement of wharves and docks and for the reclamation of land to be used in the construction of wharves and docks, owned or to be owned by said city. Such increase, however, shall only be made with the assent of the electors thereof at a public election, to be held in such manner as shall be provided by law. In ascertaining the borrowing capacity of said city of Philadelphia, at any time, there shall be excluded from the calculation a credit, where the work resulting from any previous expenditure, for any one or more of the specific purposes hereinabove enumerated shall be yielding to said city an annual current net revenue; the amount of which credit shall be ascertained by capitalizing the annual net revenue during the year immediately preceding the time of such ascertainment. Such capitalization shall be accomplished by ascertaining the principal amount which would yield such annual, current net revenue, at the average rate of interest, and sinking-fund charges payable upon the indebtedness incurred by said city for such purposes, up to the time of such ascertainment. The method of determining such amount, so to be excluded or allowed as a credit, may be prescribed by the General Assembly.

In incurring indebtedness, for any one, or more of said purposes of construction, improvement, or reclamation, the city of Philadelphia may issue its obligations maturing not later than fifty years from the date thereof, with provision for a sinking-fund sufficient to retire said obligation at maturity, the payments to such sinking-fund to be in equal or graded annual instalments. Such obligations may be in an amount sufficient to provide for and may include the amount of the interest and sinking-fund charges accruing and which may accrue thereon throughout the period of construction and until the expiration of one year after the completion of the work for which said indebtedness shall have been incurred; and said city shall not be required to levy a tax to pay said interest and sinking-fund charges, as required by section ten of article nine of the Constitution of Pennsylvania, until the expiration of said period of one year after the completion of such work.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 2.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Three.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to section twenty-one of article three of the Constitution of Pennsylvania.

Section 1. Be it resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania be, and the same is hereby, proposed, in accordance with the eighteenth article thereof:—

Amend section twenty-one, article three of the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, which reads as follows:

"No act of the General Assembly shall limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes, different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided," so that it shall read as follows:

The General Assembly may enact laws requiring the payment by employers, or employers and employes jointly, or reasonable compensation for injuries to employes arising in the course of their employment, and for occupational diseases of employes, whether or not such injuries or diseases result in death, and regardless of fault of employer or employe, and fixing the basis of ascertainment of such compensation and the maximum and minimum limits thereof, and providing special or general remedies for the collection thereof; but in no other cases shall the General Assembly limit the amount to be recovered for injuries resulting in death, or for injuries to persons or property, and in case of death from such injuries, the right of action shall survive, and the General Assembly shall prescribe for whose benefit such actions shall be prosecuted. No act shall prescribe any limitations of time within which suits may be brought against corporations for injuries to persons or property, or for other causes, different from those fixed by general laws regulating actions against natural persons, and such acts now existing are avoided.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 3.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Number Four.

A JOINT RESOLUTION

Proposing an amendment to the Constitution of this Commonwealth in accordance with provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof.

Section 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That the following is proposed as an amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in accordance with the provisions of the eighteenth (XVIII) article thereof:—

AMENDMENT.

Laws may be passed providing for a system of registering, transferring, insuring of and guaranteeing land titles by the State, or by the counties thereof, and for settling and determining adverse or other claims to and interest in lands the titles to which are so registered, transferred, insured, and guaranteed; and for the creation and collection of indemnity funds; and for carrying the system and powers hereby provided for into effect by such existing courts as may be designated by the Legislature, and by the establishment of such new courts as may be deemed necessary. In matters arising in and under the operation of such system, judicial powers, with right of appeal, may be conferred by the Legislature upon county recorders and upon other officers by it designated. Such laws may provide for continuing the registering, transferring, insuring, and guaranteeing such titles after the first or original registration has been perfected by the court, and provision may be made for raising the necessary funds for expenses and salaries of officers, which shall be paid out of the treasury of the several counties.

A true copy of Joint Resolution No. 4.
CYRUS E. WOODS,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Instinct of the Mudfish.

The remarkable instinct which causes the mudfish to roll himself in a ball of mud when the dry season approaches is a wonderful provision of nature, intended solely, it would seem, to prevent the extinction of the species. The most interesting fact about this fish is that it breathes by means of its gills when in its native element and by means of lungs during its voluntary imprisonment in the mud cocoon.

Kills Pesky Bed Bugs P. D. Q.

A 25c. box of P. D. Q. makes a full quart of the strongest bug killer on earth.

The new chemical, P. D. Q. Pesky Devil's Quietus—puts the everlasting to bed-bugs, roaches, ants and fleas. Pesky bed-bugs can't exist where P. D. Q. is used, as it leaves a coating on their eggs and prevents hatching.

P. D. Q. goes farther than a barrel of old-fashion bug killer. P. D. Q. will not rot or stain clothing, kills fleas on dogs. Sold by Druggists, or mailed upon receipt of 25c. by the O. C. Company, Terre Haute, Ind.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

OLD POLISH CAPITAL

CORRESPONDENT WRITES OF THE CHARMS OF CRACOW.

City Has Many Beauties, and Its Citizens Are Refined and Gentle—Scenes in the Market Held in the Great Square.

Is it not true that cities, like houses, reflect the characters of their inhabitants? Somebody said that Berlin has the air of a rich, well-fed woman who is dressed by the most expensive modistes and has everything that money can buy but never the unpurchasable quality of charm. Now, Cracow is her opposite; she is like a lady of ancient but unhappy race conscious but uncomplaining of her great sorrows; she is fascinating, distinguished, simple. Cracow, small as it is, is the heart of Poland, and in Poland's days of freedom, long ago, was its capital.

But the object of this little article is not to relate the tragic history of Poland, but just to give a brief sketch of the simple life in beautiful Cracow, before the war began.

In the middle of the town is the great square where stands the splendid church of Our Lady. There is a covered market, where the stalls are mostly kept by Jews, but in the open are the peasants from the country with their milk and cheese, vegetables and poultry. The peasant women wear gay-colored clothes and carry huge burdens on their backs,—a dozen milk cans, a bundle of brushwood, a bushel of bread baked in great loaves nearly two yards long. In their high clumsy boots they tramp sturdily along, quite able and willing to do a man's work in the world as well as to bear a woman's burden.

A lady who visited Cracow shortly before the outbreak of the war was greatly impressed by the burdens borne by people of a little higher rank than the peasant. These burdens were mostly geese—white, long-necked, squawking geese. Every other man, woman and child seemed to be carrying a goose. Sometimes they were carried under the arm of the purchaser. Often under each arm, sometimes in a carpet bag with long neck protruding and the bright eyes eagerly searching the passers-by as though enjoying the novel ride. Sometimes a basket contained as many as three geese and sometimes they were slung unceremoniously over the shoulder of the owner, their legs tied together and their necks craned up to prevent a rush of blood to the head. Now and then a stout lady would pass with a goose in the ample bosom of her dress or coat, only the head of the fowl showing under her chin. The geese were generally treated with consideration and respect, children stopping to caress their snaky necks. It was hard to believe that these pets were destined for the pot on the morrow. To be sure there were other things for sale besides geese; rolls of golden butter and leaves of cheese folded together in a way that you never see outside Poland.

In another part of the great square is the vegetable market, with its green and purple cabbages, cauliflowers and Brussels sprouts; salsify, onions, and dried mushrooms on long strings worn like a necklace over the necks of the vendors.

But on goose market day in Cracow the center of the stage belongs to the goose. A few abashed hens were offered for sale or a lonesome turkey, but they seemed to feel they had no right there, and were ready to hide their heads.

In the center of the square sat the public weigher with his scales. If an old lady felt that she had been given short weight for half a pound of butter she brought it to him to weigh, and he even took a hand in the disputes about the size and quality of the geese.

The people that you see in the streets of Cracow are beautiful to look upon. They do not look rich, but they know how to wear worn clothes with a kind of natural elegance. Then their faces are expressive, clean cut and fine; they know how to walk and how to stand, they are not rude, but gentle. What is to be the destiny of these clever, refined, unfortunate Poles we do not yet know.—Exchange.

Notes From Commerce Reports.

A German patent has been granted to H. Stefferis for making a lubricant from beet sugar molasses.

American interests are about to erect factories in China for the manufacture of dried and desiccated eggs.

The Krupp works are making a burglarproof safe, constructed of steel, which required one and one-half hours with an oxyacetylene flame to produce a hole two inches in diameter in a plate one and one-half inches thick.

The government oil fields of Chubut, Argentina, produced in 1914 more than 275,000,000 barrels of oil, which was refined there.

The world's coffee production in 1914 was 293,000 tons, a decrease of 92,000 tons from 1913.

Eagle River Gold.

The first gold mining in Alaska was in the belt near Juneau about thirty-five years ago. Since that date more than $60,000,000 worth of gold has been taken out in this region. The gold-bearing belt was known to stretch 50 miles northward, including the Eagle river region. There are many gold-bearing lodes in the region of this river now under development and many others still awaiting development.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., October 7, 1915

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REPUBLICAN COUNTY TICKET

FOR SHERIFF
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FOR PROTHONOTARY
IRA G. BURKET, Halfmoon Township.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER
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FOR REGISTER
FRANK SASSERMAN, Bellefonte.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONERS
HARRY P. AUSTIN, Milesburg.
ISAAC MILLER, Bellefonte.

FOR COUNTY AUDITORS
C. H. GRAMLEY, Miles Township.
RALPH R. HARTSOCK, Huston Township.

In 1915 prepare for 1916.

This is a Republican year.

The Republican party doesn't need a foreign war to provide work for the steel mills and other industries in the United States.

Realizing that it is a hopeless fight, and also because they are dissatisfied with present conditions, many Democrats in Centre County will not take the trouble to go to the polls in November.

The Bellefonte postoffice has been promised to one man, but four or five other Democrats also are after the appointment. Keep your eye on the buzz saw. Political weather signs are for storms next spring.

WHAT IT MEANS

The November election in Centre County this year means more than the selection of county officers to serve during the next four years. It means preparing for 1916 when a Republican President to succeed Woodrow Wilson is to be elected. All signs of the times are that this is a Republican year, and the more strongly Centre County is Republican this year the more encouragement that fact will give to Republicans here and elsewhere for the great battle of 1916. Until we have a Republican President and a Republican Congress at Washington there can be little hope for a return to prosperity. Every man in Centre County who is dissatisfied with the present slump in business, brought about by the Wilson near free trade principle, should vote the straight Republican ticket in November and thus be in line to aid in a glorious Republican triumph and a return to Republican prosperity in the national election next year.

A FRIENDLY TIP.

The "Democratic Watchman" last week threw out a mysterious slur on an un-named Republican candidate in Centre County, remarking that it had his "record" from start to finish and that the same might be published. To this the "Watchman" added that it hoped there would be no mudslinging during the county campaign so that there would be no need for publishing the alleged "exposure."

Now, speaking of exposures, the thought of the "Watchman" to refrain from mud slinging during the campaign is most timely. THE REPUBLICAN is in possession of the record of one of the Democratic nominees which if published would blow him higher than a kite. We, too, hope there will arise no occasion for indulging in personalities during the campaign, but if anybody starts anything on the Democratic side of the house there will be considerable doing before election day.

For Sale Cheap.

1 large refrigerator.
1 cream separator.
1 ice box.
2 sticking machines.
1 shingle jointer.
2 shingle bolting machines.
1 drag saw machine.
1 35-horse power engine.
1 automatic box board machine.
Lot of used machinery, shafting and pulleys.
Store counters and tables.
Would take lumber in exchange Apply to

F. W. CRIDER,
Bellefonte, Pa.

NEAL of the NAVY

By William Hamilton Osborne,

AUTHOR OF "RED MOUSE," "RUNNING FIGHT," "CATSPAW," "BLUE BUCKLE," ETC.

NOVELIZED FROM THE PHOTO PLAY OF THE SAME NAME PRODUCED BY PATHE EXCHANGE, INC.

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FIRST INSTALLMENT

PROLOGUE—THE SURVIVORS

CHAPTER I.

The Red Death.

Capt. John Hardin of the Princess regarded the fast-receding coast line with unusual alarm. He shouted to his mate.

"Welcher," he cried, pointing aft, "look at that. I've never seen old Pelee act that way before."

Welcher, the mate, a surly, sallow-faced, ill-conditioned fellow in unkempt uniform, followed with his eyes the captain's glance.

"Gee whiz," he said, "me neither."

"Ben," exclaimed the captain, "she's spitting fire. By Godfrey, that means death—death, I tell you, death."

This was back in 1902. The Princess, Captain Hardin's boat, was a tramp steamer bound to New York from the city of St. Pierre, in the Island of Martinique, with a cargo of cocoa, coffee, sugar cane and cotton, and had been under way probably an hour.

"You're right, captain," he returned. "Pelee means business this trip. Death is right."

A feminine figure emerged from the shadow of the afterhouse and rushed forward toward the bridge. Behind her, following in her wake, raced two sturdy youngsters. One of these youngsters darted past her, swarmed upon the bridge and confronted the captain and his mate.

He was Captain Hardin's boy, Neal—the only child.

The other boy was the mate's son, young Joey Welcher, sallow-faced and disagreeable like his father.

With the roar of a thousand thunders Pelee bellowed forth

"What are we going to do, Jack?" cried the captain's young wife; "what are we going to do?"

"Do?" returned the mate, before the captain could reply. "Put on more steam, that's what we'll do. We're well out of that hell-hole yonder. An hour and we'd have been in the thick of it. We're well out of it, I tell you."

Captain Hardin applied his eye to his telescope once more. The boy upon his shoulder followed suit.

"Welcher," said the captain bravely, we've got to go back."

CHAPTER II.

The Lost Isle.

On the same day—the day of the red death at Martinique—and but two short hours before the pilot put the helm of the tramp steamer Princess hard aport, three men sat on the veranda of a low-roofed, white-walled bungalow in St. Pierre.

One of these men was Ilington, a young American. He passed around a box of fragrant Martinique cheroots. He folded up some half-dozen slips of paper he had been examining and returned them to another individual who faced him from across the table.

"Senor Hernandez," exclaimed the young American, "for a week at least—half a hundred times—I have told you your credentials were satisfactory to me."

Hernandez nodded gravely. He thrust the papers back into a pocket and tapped them significantly.

"None could be better," he exclaimed grandiloquently, "I am Hernandez—that is all sufficient."

Suddenly the American turned and faced the third member of the coterie.

"And what," he exclaimed, "what of Ponto here?"

This third individual was the strangest creature of them all. He was a Mexican; dark, very dark; low-browed; low-statured—and—fat.

Hernandez nodded significantly. "Ponto, senor," he returned, "is as good as gold. He, too, is brave."

"Will he do as I tell him?" queried the American.

Hernandez bowed. "You tell me, senor, and I tell him. He will obey."

The American turned his back for a moment and Hernandez and Ponto exchanged significant glances.

Ilington turned back to them. "It is agreed," he said, "I will take you on. To have brave men one must take a chance."

Ilington crossed the veranda and entered the living room, from there disappearing through another door. In a moment he was back, apparently empty handed. Once more he seated himself and then drew from the hip pocket of his trousers a thin oilskin packet sealed with sealing wax. He laid it on the table before him.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am the owner of the lost isle of Cinnabar. My forefathers held the grant direct from Spain. The lost isle of Cinnabar is a valuable isle. Tradition has it that upon it is located a quicksilver mine—an ancient mine but little worked. My mission is to seek that island, to find it and to claim it for my own."

"Where is this lost island?" queried the Portuguese.

Ilington nodded. "The secret," he returned, "lies within this packet."

In a flash Ponto's hand darted like a black snake across the table to clutch the packet in its grasp. The American, for all his hugeness, was quite as agile as the fat Ponto. He snatched the packet away just as Ponto's fingers touched it.

Ponto's eyes reddened; his face flushed suddenly. He fingered the hilt of his knife and glanced toward Hernandez.

"I will be careful to take small chance with you, friend Ponto," said Ilington. He waved the packet toward Hernandez. "All in good time, senor," he said.

"The important question," went on Ilington, "is this: Who is in possession of the lost isle of Cinnabar? It belongs to me. I have the paper title—at any rate I can obtain it, but whom must we eject when we arrive?"

"Leave that to me," said Hernandez. "We shall wipe them off the face of the earth—"

A screen door swung open and a native woman gaudily arrayed in green and yellow stripes, her head bound around with a strip of orange-colored linen, slipped through the door leading with her a tiny girl—a child three or four years old.

The child saw Ilington and ran tumultuously toward him, clasping his huge leg with her arms.

"My daughter, gentlemen," said Ilington. "She is all I have. Her mother died when she was born and when I die she will be the heiress to the lost isle of Cinnabar—perhaps the princess of a principality, who knows."

Manuella, her native nurse, carried her out into the narrow white and winding street, and together they half ran, half toddled down the hill.

Ilington resumed his own chair and once more exhibited the oilskin packet.

"The contents of this packet—possibly—will indicate the whereabouts of the lost isle of Cinnabar," he said. "Suppose we take a chance."

"Break the seal, senor," said Hernandez.

Ilington started to obey—but something happened.

With the suddenness of a jaguar fleeing from the hunters, a man—half

Neal Hardin and the Heiress of the Lost Island.

naked—bounded upon the veranda.

"For the love of God," he said, in broken French, "flee for your lives. Pelee has broken loose."

Ilington, with the oilskin packet still in hand, sprang to the edge of the veranda and from there into the street. He gave one look and then fell back.

"By George, he's right," he shouted. "Look—look."

Anxiously he turned his gaze down the hill. Then with a bound he was off. In three minutes he was back clutching his little daughter, Annette, to his breast and dragging the frenzied Manuella after him.

Shrieks from a thousand throats rent the air without. Ilington glanced into the street. His face went white. Ashes, red-hot pieces of molten lava were dropping in a shower.

Ilington, who had been holding Annette, surrendered her in an instant to Manuella. He darted into an inner room and opened the safe. From this safe he took a canvas bag that jingled with the gold pieces it contained. He thrust this bag into one hip pocket of his trousers, having already secreted the oilskin packet in the other.

"Come on," he shouted to the group behind him. "It's death to stay here. Come on down the hill."

CHAPTER III.

Terror-Driven.

All down that long steep hill—that swarming street filled with its rushing, frantic mob—Ilington fought his way with his back and brawny shoulders.

Once, twice, he felt a stealthy hand at his hip pockets. Each time he turned swiftly to find Ponto and Hernandez close at his heels. Without warning he slipped aside into a blind alley, and let the crowd slide by like a huge many-colored avalanche. When he joined the crowd again, Hernandez and his Aztec ally were ahead of him and not behind.

"To the sea—to the sea"—the voice of the multitude raised itself in agony. There was but one cry—"to the sea—let me past—make room for me—to the sea—to the sea."

At a crazy little wharf Ilington twitched himself and Manuella and the child deftly to one side and let the crowd plunge on.

He scanned the surface of the bay, the fringe of shore. The bay was dotted with small boats, laden to the gunwales. The water was alive with swimmers.

Ilington turned suddenly—at his side stood Hernandez. Ilington shook his head.

"There's not a chance," he said.

"Senor Ilington," said Hernandez, "you are indeed fortunate to have tied yourself to me. Always I have something up my sleeve." He jerked his head. "Follow me," he added.

Ilington, wondering, followed, dragging Manuella with him.

Swiftly the group moved along the water front—they fought their way inch by inch. Suddenly Hernandez darted out upon another wharf.

"Stand in a circle," he commanded, "and when I say the word—quick action, senor."

Then Hernandez stooped quickly and jerked back a trap door that had been fitted into the planking.

"Quick," he whispered, "drop."

He seized Manuella and dropped her through the opening. She screamed—this scream rose to a shriek when she struck the water. But her alarm was unwarranted. There was no danger—she stood waistdeep in water. Ponto followed with a leap—he knew his ground. Ilington lowered himself warily, to save Annette from injury; clung for one instant to the edge of the opening with one brawny hand, and then dropped straight as a plummet. Hernandez followed suit, closing the trap door behind him. The closing of this door left them almost in total darkness.

"Senor," whispered Hernandez, "I have a boat. One moment, please."

He groped about and caught a rope tied to a pile. He drew it in, hand over hand.

"In," said Hernandez—"everybody in."

The group obeyed. The boat was small.

"Senor," said Hernandez, "you are large—you are tall. See yonder ray of light—it is an opening, just wide enough to admit of this small craft. Leap out, senor—draw us thither—it is the sole way to the sea."

Ilington dragged the boat through the narrow opening and swung back into his place.

"I'll row," he said.

Suddenly Hernandez pointed toward the north. "Look, senor," he exclaimed, "succor—yonder is salvation."

Ilington followed his glance. His face lighted.

"Salvation is right," he returned in tones of relief, "a steamer—and, what's more, she flies the American flag. Good luck."

Under the command of her captain, Hardin, the Princess had steamed back into the rain of living fire to rescue whom she might.

On the forward deck of the steamer stood Captain Hardin—and beside him his small son—to welcome refugees. And there were many refugees to welcome. Captain Hardin soon saw he must discriminate.

Finally he shook his head. "Ben," he told his mate, "we're filling up. Pick your crowd from now on—only the helpless—children, women, old men. Reject all others."

Welcher, with two of the crew behind him—both scared into a frenzy—all armed with capstan bars—raised aloft his bludgeon.

"No more—no more!" he cried. "I'll brain the first man who tries to get aboard."

Suddenly above the din, a powerful voice was heard.

"Ahoy, there, Princess," cried this voice.

Welcher followed the sound. It came from the lungs of a powerfully built man rowing a leaky boat.

"Make way there," bellowed the oarsman, Ilington; "one moment, Princess. Where's the captain?"

Ilington seized his little daughter Annette and uncovered her head.

"Never mind me," he said. "I want refuge for this woman and the child."

Welcher was adamant. "Not another ounce of human flesh aboard this boat," he said.

There was a tug upon his arm. He turned. Little Neal Hardin, the captain's son, stood at attention and touched his cap. He pointed with one hand toward little Annette Ilington.

"Please, Mr. Welcher," he pleaded, "let her come aboard. She don't weigh an ounce."

The mate turned savagely upon the boy. "You mind your own business, brat," he cried. The boy stared at him a moment, then saluted and started off.

"Yes, sir," he returned, "that's what I'm going to do."

He darted off on the run, and sought his father, Captain Hardin.

"There's just one ounce—a little bit of an ounce—wants to come aboard, captain—pop," he pleaded; "a tweenty-weenty little ounce. Won't you let it come?"

He dragged the captain forward. The captain, laughing good-naturedly, followed him.

(Continued next week.)

Read "The Republican" $1.50 a year in advance.

Gems Galore.

The diamond and jewelry manufacturers of New York are going to move all their cracked ice and baubles up to the Grand Central Palace this week and have a regular million dollar show. Dips and other light-fingered gentry will be pleased to hear this announcement, but the jewelers are not worrying. There will be a gum shoe man behind every exhibit. The term "million dollar show" is merely a figure of speech. The exhibit will be worth in actual value, many millions of dollars. According to the present plans there will be about every kind of jewelry exhibited—diamonds, rubies, sapphires, rings, necklaces and—wrist watches for men. With the aid of 2,000 boosters the watchmakers declare they are going to make the wrist watch a craze for the male gender. They predict in a short time every mother's son, from the cop who pounds the pave to the grocery boy, will be wearing the time on their wrists.—New York correspondent of the Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Motion Pictures.

It is estimated by prominent motion picture producers that over $275,000,000 are being spent annually by the people of the United States for the production and maintenance of moving picture enterprises throughout the country. Few people realize that the ordinary feature film which provides the evening's entertainment costs between $15,000 and $30,000 to produce.

Aside from the money actually spent on admissions to the shows all over the country, the greater part of the capital used in connection with the moving picture industry is that tied up by the producers of the embryo features. Over $120,000,000 are tied up in the apparatus and property of the giant syndicates.—World's Advance.

"Freshness" Rebuked.

Mr. Allen Aynesworth, who is winning fresh laurels in the revival of "Ready Money," has a pretty wit. It is said that Mr. Aynesworth met, at the rehearsal of a new piece, a youth who was giving himself many airs on the strength of his first engagement in London. "These rehearsals are a beastly fag," the young man was good enough to observe, "but thank goodness I know my words."

"Both of them?" asked Aynesworth.

A Ten Dollar Bill Will Protect Them

EVEN the most moderate wages or salary will stand *three cents a day*—all it costs you to

ÆTNA-IZE

Your widow would get—if you were *accidentally killed*—$1250 to $3250. In case of *natural death*, $250 cash. If disabled by *accident*, you would receive a weekly income of $5.00 to $10.00, depending upon the nature of the accident.

These are but a few of the big features of the

ÆTNA Ten Dollar Combination Policy

—the most economical insurance against all sorts of injuries, disabilities, accidental or natural death. Policy in force *from the minute it is issued.* No red tape or costly delay. Write, phone, or call for particulars.

John F. Gray & Son
Bellefonte - Pa.

Real Estate Transfers

Recorder Frances Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

J. N. Bell, et al, to John T. Reed, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $500.

Heirs of Thos. Cronemiller, to Elwin J. Deshler, tract in Haines Twp.; $171.20.

Julia A. Kreamer to Nelson R. Wert, tract in Haines Twp.; $200.

J. J. Deshler, et ux, to C. Z. Stover, tract in Haines Twp.; $195.

Nelson R. Wert, et ux, to J. S. Weaver tract in Haines Twp.; $350.

Wm. B. McWilliams' heirs, to Harry N. Musser, tract in Ferguson Twp.; $300.

Christina Blowers, et al, to Wilhelmina McKafke, tract in Rush Twp.; $1,500.

Jesse T. Leathers, et ux, to H. G. Ebbs tract in Spring Twp.; $2,500.

Isabella Hirlinger, et al, to Pennsylvania Railroad Company, tract in Snow Shoe Twp.; $1.

Howard B. Hartswick, Exr., to R. Emma Hess, tract in Haines Twp.; $1,250.

Esther Hind, et bar, to Louisa Bessie Mattern 2 tracts in Philipsburg Boro.; $3,000.

Robert Roan, et ux, to James M. Smoyer et ux, tract in Bellefonte Boro.; $1,800.

David Slagle, et ux, to M. Gertrude Williams, tract in State College Boro.; $4,900.

Arthur B. Lee, Sheriff, to John T. Hyatt, tract in Liberty Twp.; $100.

Alfred Confer, et ux, to Wm. C. Eifler, tract in Howard Boro.; $1.

William King, to Oliver King, tract in Spring Twp.; $300.

President Engaged.

Announcement was made yesterday in Washington of the engagement of President Wilson and Mrs. Norman Gault, a widow, aged 36 years. The President's wife died in August of last year.

INDIA'S GREAT POET.

Plain Living and High Thinking Rule His Existence.

In "Rabindranath Tagore," by Basanta Koomar Roy, is this picture of the simple life of the great poet and seer of India, who won the Nobel prize for literature:

"Tagore himself lives alone in a house. He gets up with the morning bell, sometimes before, and takes his morning bath, goes on the roof and loses himself in meditation for hours at a time. In this house he quite often cooks his own meals in an 'economic cooker.' He does not eat much. Boiled rice, boiled potatoes, cauliflower or beans, enough of butter are all that he cares to eat. He is not fond of milk or sweets. He takes long walks for exercise and is fond of gardening.

"Plain living and high thinking is the keynote of his life at Bolpur. He preaches to the boys and to the teachers twice a week in the temple. His love for the children is of an idealistic nature. At times one of them will steal into his room and watch him smile and move his head to and fro as he writes or thinks over a poem. One such boy startled him by exclaiming, 'That's how the madmen do.'

"'Yes, my child, poets are worse than madmen. When did you come into the room?'"

State of Ohio, city of Toledo, } ss.
Lucas County }

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON
Notary Public

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and foucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY, & CO., Toledo, Ohio
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hamilton Watches

in all grades and all sizes. We want you to come in and look this watch over reputed to be, and positively is, the very best American watch made. Used by over half the railroad men of the United States.

Use our phones. Both just inside the door, FREE

F. P. BLAIR & SON
JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS
Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Milesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kanarr, of Bellefonte, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Kanarr.

Miss Mida McCartney spent Sunday at her home in Fairview.

Mrs. Edward Lucas, who visited Mrs. John Jodon recently, has returned to her home in State College.

Miss Minnie McClellan is visiting in DuBois.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan McClellan are visiting in Columbus, Ohio.

The Misses Switzer, of Philipsburg, are visiting Miss Emma Kinne.

Claude Wyland is in State College.

Mrs. Miller is in the Bellefonte hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Smith, of State College, Sundayed with Dr. and Mrs. Hufft.

Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Rynder, of Washington, D. C., Sundayed with Mrs. Susan Fisher.

Miss Mary Williams, of AxeMann, spent Sunday with Mrs. Susan Fisher.

Miss Hilda Bryan, of Curtin, visited Mr. and Mrs. George Bryan on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wallace and family, of State College, are moving into their property near the Central City school house. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Barrett, who occupied the Wallace property, are moving into the house vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Lose, who have moved in with Mrs. Lose's mother, Mrs. Mary McKinley.

Mr. Lose, of Bellefonte, visited his son, Winfield, on Sunday.

Mrs. Arvilla Gingher, of Bellefonte, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. H. Gault.

Mrs. Reber, of Williamsport, visited with Mrs. Frank Zimmerman during the past week.

Miss Bernice Dukeman, of Curtin, visited recently with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Bryan at the Forge.

William Watson, of Unionville, visited Mrs. Christ Jodon on Sunday.

William Bathurst and two sons, of Bellefonte, Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. John Shultz.

T. A. Hugg, of Williamsport, Sundayed with his family on Water Street.

Mrs. Anne Witherite, of Tyrone, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Enoch Hugg.

Mrs. James Wallace spent Friday in Altoona.

Mrs. Enoch Hugg is visiting in Philipsburg.

George Smith, of New York City, visited his family during the past week.

Miss Margaret Miles is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chester Miles, at Altoona.

Mrs. Mary Huff, of Lock Haven, is visiting Mrs. George Smith.

Wilbur Dodd, of WarriorsMark, visited Ralph Shope on Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Spear is visiting relatives in Tyrone.

Miss Mary York and brother, Fred, visited in Flemington Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Stanley are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl, which arrived last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McMullen, who attended the G. A. R. reunion at Washington, D. C., returned home on Saturday.

Applebutter season has opened. John Shultz made butter on Saturday.

The P. R. R. Co. are adding a coal shed to the station.

Miss Cora Jodon spent the past week in Bellefonte.

Mrs. Ralph Morgan and son, of Hollidaysburg, are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spicer.

Charles Sheckler visited in Tyrone and Philipsburg last week.

Miss Sara Leitzel, of Bellefonte, visited Miss Esther Gault during the past week.

Miss Kane, of Bellefonte, visited Miss Ethel Lambert on Sunday.

Miss Madge Orris, of Bellefonte, Sundayed with Miss Martha King.

Miss Lola Croll, who is in Bellefonte, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Croll.

Mrs. Fisher, of WarriorsMark, spoke on "Missions" on Sunday morning in the Presbyterian church.

James Lucas, of Runville, is visiting with Alexander Lucas.

Mrs. Watkins is visiting in Orviston.

Lann Smith, who is teaching in Mill Hall, visited Mr. and Mrs. James Bryan over Sunday.

Clinton Swartz, of Tyrone, Sundayed with John Swartz.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Caldren visited in Snow Shoe on Sunday.

Mrs. Brint Wallace, of Bellefonte, spent Monday with Mrs. James Wallace.

Miss Carolyn Schindler on Tuesday evening entertained the freshman class and Miss Ophelia Haupt at her home. Refreshments were served and all left for home thoroughly delighted with their evening.

George Sheckler celebrated his 55th birthday on Sunday, October 3d, with a family reunion. Those present who helped him to enjoy the occasion were Mr. and Mrs. William Newman and family, John Sheckler and two children, of Bellefonte, Charles Sheckler and three sons of Milesburg.

Miss Esther Spicer daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Spicer, and Mr. Don Gilbert, of Bellefonte, slipped away quietly on Monday morning and autoed to Maryland where they were married. They will make their home in Philipsburg where the groom is employed. The many friends of both young people wish them a happy and prosperous life.

WELL-KNOWN EYE SPECIALISTS WILL REMAIN OVER SATURDAY

Rubin & Rubin, Harrisburg's Leading Eye Specialists who are at Krumrine's Drug Store, will remain until next Saturday night. To accommodate those who cannot conveniently come during the day they have decided not to close until 10:00 P. M. This will give everybody an opportunity to see these good eye specialists. If you need glasses, be sure and come in and see them this week. Remember a pair of reading and sewing glasses as low as $1.00.

Pine Grove Mills.

Jack Frost laid his hand heavily on vegetation last week.

Cider making and applebutter stirring are on but will be a short job.

Mrs. Samuel Everhart and son Willard spent Sunday at Grandpa Reed's home at Rock Springs.

Will Mitterling, the popular cow buyer, is in Philadelphia disposing of a car load of fresh cows bought in the valley.

Oscar Bowersox and wife and daughter enjoyed a spin in their new Buick car and spent Sunday at the C. M. Dale home on the Branch.

Superintendent Bennett was along here bright and early Monday to see how Superintendent Hurley is progressing. A new concrete bridge is being constructed over the Branch creek, so that travel is shut off over that route.

The first day of the week Mac Fry and wife and W. H. Glenn and wife and youngsters took dinner at the hunting club house in the mountains.

Wilbur Matthews, who has been living at the A. S. Walker home on the Branch, was sent to the wood lot last Tuesday to salt the young cattle. Since that time he has not been heard from. He is about twelve years old and of ordinary build.

Farmer Will Kline is building a new implement shed. Harry Musser has the job.

William Beaver and a crew of the United Telephone Co. men are busy rebuilding the line from State College to Penna. Furnace. They have headquarters at J. H. Bailey's and expect to complete the job in the next ten days.

Charles Sunday, one of Snow Shoe Township's school teachers, was here for the picnic Saturday, and now the boye are keeping an eye on Register Smith's weekly announcement list.

The two Mrs. McNitt, of Kishacoquillas valley, enjoyed a drive over old Tussey mountain and spent last week visiting with friends in the valley, including Olivers, McCrackens, Kimports and Huyetts.

The State road is being completed to the east end of town and the machinery moved to the railroad station just west of here. The curb stone gossips have it that crushed material will be shipped in sufficient quantity to grade through town. The new stretch from the McCracken place westward is being pushed to a finish.

Mrs. Robert Miller, of Tyrone, visited with her parents, Squire Jamisons, between trains Saturday to see her mother who has been seriously ill but now is better. This will be glad tidings to her many friends.

Charles T. Homan and family in their Buick car motored to Centre Hall where they spent the Sabbath very pleasantly with relatives and friends.

Miss Ella Levingston left last Thursday for Greensburg where she has been chosen teacher of a grammar school near that thriving city.

Mr. and Mrs. William Homan and family, of Penns Valley, in their new Overland car, were Sunday visitors to State College and vicinity.

Herbert Quinn, of Neffs Mills, moved to State College Monday and is now snugly located in the Miller home.

Farmer J. H. Williams had a good mare die from indigestion Monday after an illness of but a few hours.

Elder Samuel Glenn is representing his people at Presbytery in session this week at Bedford.

Mrs. J. H. Bailey is nursing an ugly wound caused by bringing her left hand into contact with a broken jar.

Grandmother Dannley, the oldest lady in town, fell while walking through her room on Monday afternoon. Her right hip was fractured, and owing to her advanced age the injury is a most serious one.

On September 28th, at eight o'clock, P. M., the home of Andy Jackson Lytle was the scene of a happy surprise party that filled the house to celebrate his sixty-eighth birthday anniversary. Andy was free to admit that for once his friends fooled him. He was the recipient of many useful and handsome gifts. The guests enjoyed a delicious feed and all had a most enjoyable time.

D. A. Grove was mingling with the voters in this section on Monday and seemed to be confident of getting a second term as County Commissioner.

Mrs. Emma Moore, of State College, came over to lend a helping hand to her mother in the time of her affliction.

Penns Valley Lodge No. 276, I. O. O. F., will install their newly elected officers by the D. D. G. M. this coming Saturday evening. The services will be followed by a set-out and smoker.

Mrs. D. G. Meek is laid up with ruptured ligaments of her left ankle caused by a fall.

POISON IN COSMETICS

Government Warns Public Against Use of "Beauty" Preparations.

"Of the many and varied abuses of drug products, there is none in which fraud, deception and a wanton disregard for human health, and even life, are so clearly evidenced as in connection with the manufacture, sale and use of so-called 'cosmetics,'" says Dr. M. I. Wilbert, of the United States Public Health Service at Washington, in a report.

"While no one can deny that emollient, irritant and even caustic drugs, applied as cosmetics, have a legitimate and important field of usefulness, their abuse, because of the misleading claims made in connection with many of the so-called cosmetics of a proprietary nature involves a menace that should be recognized and guarded against.

"Including the value of the product made by laboratories primarily engaged in compounding the regular pharmaceutical preparations, a very conservative estimate of the cost of cosmetic preparations to the consumer would be in excess of $50,000,000 annually.

"Among the preparations usually classed as cosmetics for use on the head and face we have hair washes, hair tonics, hair dyes, shampoo powders, complexion powders, toilet powders, moth and freckle lotions, face enamels, toilet waters, toilet vinegars, grease paints, face creams, liquid enamels, beauty washes and the many preparations that are offered as a skin bleach.

"The misuse of drugs in the form of beautifying agents is principally due to the fact that the Federal and many of the State food and drug laws do not include preparations made and sold as cosmetics unless curative claims are made.

"In only five States and the territory of Hawaii is the definition of a drug sufficiently broad to include preparations sold as cosmetics, but even in these States no provision is made to warn the purchaser of the presence of harmful or deleterious substances.

"The dangerous character of wood alcohol is so well established that it would appear almost incredible that any one would dare offer a preparation containing it for use on the human body. Many State laws, however, specifically permit its use in preparations designed for external application, and even in States in which such use is illegal it is difficult to secure the conviction of persons selling preparations containing it.

"Of the potent drugs of a possibly harmful nature that are used in so-called 'hair restoratives' it will suffice to mention lead acetate, silver nitrate, paraphenecylene, diamine, and resorcin. The beauty washes and face enamels contain an even more impressive array of dangerously potent drugs, including flake white; or lead carbonate; diachylon, or lead plaster; corrosive sublimate, or mercuric chloride; calomel, or mercurous chloride, white precipitate, or ammoniated mercury; pearl white, or bismuth subnitrate; zinc white, or zinc oxide; Chinese white, or commercial zinc oxide; zinc soap, or zinc stearate.

"The first of the list, the ordinary white lead of of commerce, is also known as body white, silver white, Dutch white, French white, London white, Roman white and China white. It is generally recognized as the most common cause of industrial lead poisoning, the list of which is a long one.

"Many of the substances are widely sold as cosmetics with the claim that the preparations containing them are absolutely harmless. Females are more susceptible to plumbism than males. This is thought to be due to the harmful effects of lead upon the blood and the blood-making organs of the body and the greater dependence of females on a normal blood supply. For this same reason, no doubt, young women are more susceptible to plumism than are those more advanced in years.

"From a study of the available data it may be concluded that the poisonous nature of wood alcohol, in all of its several forms, is so well astablished that its presence in cosmetics or other preparations for external use on the human body should be prohibited by law.

"Salts of the heavy metals, particularly salts of lead, ziuz, mercury and bismuth, may be absorbed from cosmetic preparations and produce their characteristic constitutional effects.

"Women are more susceptible to these several intoxicants than men, and the resulting symptom is more likely to be overlooked or mistaken for a natural physiological disturbance.

"Cosmetics, as ordinarily used, tend to clog the pores or irritate the skin and are thus likely to interfere with the normal, healthy action of that organ.

"To prevent serious intoxications and to preclude obvious deception and fraud, cosmetics should be classed as drugs and proprietary preparations sold as cosmetics should be required to state on the label the name of any poisonous ingredients that may be contained therein."

To Observe 60th. Anniversary.

Former residents of Altoona and Blair county will be interested in the announcement of the Altoona Tribune's Sixtieth Anniversary Edition.

The event will be celebrated by the publication of a big newspaper, containing scores of illustrations and special articles on the industrial, commercial, religious, civic, educational, agricultural, scenic and historical phases of Blair county's progress.

Biographies of leading citizens will also be a feature, and a prize of $5.00 is offered for the best reminiscence concerning the early history of Altoona.

The edition will be on sale at five cents a copy, Saturday, January 15th, 1916.

The Tribune desires the names and addresses of all persons who subscribed for the first copy of the Weekly Tribune. A special distinction will be conferred upon original subscribers by Col. Henry W. Shoemaker, president of the Altoona Tribune Company.

Fuller information may be had by addressing. Anniversary Editor, Altoona Tribune, Altoona, Pa.

Allege Scalp Irregularities.

At the instance of two game wardens from Clinton County, Hayes Schenck, of Howard, a Justice of the Peace, was arrested in Bellefonte last Saturday night on a charge of irregularities in taking affidavits regarding scalps on which bounties were collected. The information was made against him while he happened to be in town in attendance upon the Confer manslaughter trial in court and owing to the late hour when the papers were served he had more or less difficulty in obtaining bail. He finally secured a $500 bond for his appearance at a hearing here before Justice of the Peace Horace Musser on Saturday next.

It is alleged that certain irregularities resulted in issuing certificates for the collection of bounties on scalps, but Mr. Schenck denied being in any manner implicated, at least knowingly or intentionally. Game wardens have been conducting an investigation in Centre County for several months, it is said, and in the course of this inquiry have examined a number of receipts on file at the Court House.

Cheapest accident insurance—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil. For burns, scalds, cuts and emergencies. All druggists sell it. 25c and 50c.

Read "The Republican" $1.50 in advance.

WE HAVE

JUST RECEIVED

A Supply of

STEARN'S PEROXIDE CREAM

This cream is delightfully perfumed, cooling, soothing and refreshing skin tonic for the complexion---

Price 25 cents

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg. 3-25-tf.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—House and lot on Willowbank Street. Inquire Mrs. S. E. Satterfield, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—Large Brick Garage, location Main Street, Snow Shoe, Pa. Inquire of W. D. O'Brien, Snow Shoe, Pa.

FOR SALE—One bay horse, pacer, record 2:14, age 8 yrs, weight 1050. Apply to Mrs. C. Clark, Osceola Mills, Pa. H. & C. phone.

SALESMEN WANTED—Salesmen acquainted with merchants. Large demand Lib. comm. pocket samples. Wirth Salesbook Co., Chicago.

HELP WANTED—Large knitting mill invites correspondence with women desirous of earning money, full time or spare hours. Experience unnecessary. Good pay. Address INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Inc. Dept. 21, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Tioga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are 7/8 pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa Bell phone, 11—5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

HELP WANTED—Large knitting mill invites correspondence with women desirous of earning money, full time or spare hours. Experience unnecessary. Good pay. Address INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Inc. Dept. 21 Norristown, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Guaranteed salary paid any woman to distribute hosiery to customers. Experience unnecessary, all or part time. For particulars and complete outfit address International Mills, Dept. 2 Norristown, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Manger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

HELP WANTED—Good pay—men, women, introducing hosiery direct mill to wearer, guaranteed four months. Part or all time, permanent, no experience. Liberal terms. Complete outfit. INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Penn St., Norristown, Pa.

GUARANTEED SALARY—To trustworthy woman or man in this locality to distribute hosiery direct mill to wearer. Position permanent. No experience. All or spare time. For complete outfit and particulars apply International Mills, Inc. Dept. B. Norristown Pa.

LOST—Split bamboo, jointed fishing rod, in black cardboard case. May have been lost on State road between Bellefonte and Lamar, or on the road in the narrows between Lamar station and the Cherry Run bridge, along Fishing Creek. On the case was a label bearing the name, "Charles, Jr." Finder will be rewarded on returning same to Charles E. Dorworth, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—The Mrs. Jonas G. Stine property, near Waddle. Six room house a good summer house, good stable, all necessary out-buildings, good fruit of all kinds and good running water, one acre of ground in good condition. Located one and one-half miles East of Waddle station. For particulars apply to Mrs. Jonas G. Stine, Stormstown, Pa., R. F. D. No. 1.

The germ-proof, dust-proof, moisture-proof wax-sealed wrapping keeps the

New Post Toasties

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But more important---these flakes are made by a new process that gives them a new form and a distinctive flavour, entirely different from other corn flakes.

In this new process, intense heat expands the interior moisture, producing little pearl-like "puffs" a distinguishing characteristic of the New Post Toasties.

These flakes have a body and firmness that don't mush down, even when cream or milk is added. Toasties come factory-fresh, as crisp and delicious as when they leave the big ovens.

Try Them and Note the New Flavour

Your grocer has them now.

The Romance of Elaine

SEQUEL TO THE EXPLOITS OF ELAINE

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Co.

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SYNOPSIS.

After the finding of Wu Fang's body and Kennedy's disappearance, a submarine appears the following morning on the bay. A man plunges overboard from it and swims ashore. It is the entrance of Marcius Del Mar into America. His mission is to obtain information of Kennedy and recover, if possible, the lost torpedo. At the Dodge home he soon wins the confidence of Elaine. Later she is warned by a little old man to be careful of Del Mar. This warning came just in time to prevent Del Mar from carrying out his plans. Elaine gives a masquerade ball. Del Mar attends. Neither he nor his domino girl can locate the torpedo. A gray friar warns Elaine and Jameson of Del Mar's purpose, and his plans are upset. The girl enters the Dodge home as a maid; finds the torpedo, places it in a trunk, which with others is sent to the Dodge country home. In a holdup Del Mar's men fail to get the trunk containing the torpedo. Elaine hides the torpedo, which later is stolen by Del Mar's men, who in escaping meet the old man of mystery. A desperate battle follows, in which the old man destroys the torpedo. Jameson is captured by Del Mar's men while on his way to mail a letter to the U. S. secret service. Elaine rescues him. Lieutenant Woodward and his friend attend a party given at the Dodge home, at which Del Mar is present. Unknowingly Del Mar drops a note which gives Elaine a clue. In her attempt to prevent his cutting the Atlantic cable she is discovered and made a prisoner on the boat, which afterwards is wrecked by Woodward and the old man of mystery. Jameson arrives in a hydo-aeroplane just in time to save Elaine from drowning. Elaine discovers the cave behind the water door.

THIRTY-FIRST EPISODE

AT THE OLD HOSTELRY.

Off a lonely wharf on a deserted part of the coast some miles from the promontory which afforded Del Mar his secret submarine harbor, a ship was riding at anchor.

On the wharf a group of men, husky Lascars, were straining their eyes at the mysterious craft.

"Here she comes," muttered one of the men, "at last."

From the ship a large yawl had put out. As she approached the wharf it could be seen that she was loaded to the gunwales with cases and boxes. She drew up close to the wharf, and the men fell to unloading her, lifting up the boxes as though they were weighted with feathers instead of metal and explosives.

Down the shore, at the same time, behind a huge rock, crouched a rough-looking tramp. His interest in the yawl and its cargo was even keener than that of the Lascars.

"Supplies," he muttered, moving back cautiously and up the bluff. "I wonder where they are taking them?"

Marcus Del Mar had chosen an old and ruined hotel not far from the shore as his storehouse and arsenal. Already he was there, pacing up and down the rotted veranda which shook under his weight.

"Come, hurry up," he called impatiently as the first of the men carrying a huge box on his back made his appearance up the hill.

One after another they trooped in and Del Mar led them to the hotel, unlocking the door.

Inside, the old hostelry was quite as ramshackle as outside. What had once been the dining room now held nothing but a long, rickety table and several chairs.

"Put them there," ordered Del Mar, directing the disposal of the cases. "Then you can begin work. I shall be back soon."

He went out, and as he did so, two men seized guns from a corner near by and followed him. On the veranda he paused and turned to the men.

"If anyone approaches the house—anyone, you understand—make him a prisoner and send for me," he ordered. "If he resists, shoot."

"Yes, sir," they replied, moving over and stationing themselves one at each angle of the narrow paths that ran before the old house.

Del Mar turned and plunged deliberately into the bushes, as if for a cross-country walk, unobserved.

Meanwhile, by another path up the bluff, the tramp had made his way parallel to the line taken by the men. He paused at the top of the bluff where some bushes overhung and parted them.

"Their headquarters," he remarked to himself, under his breath.

* * * * * * * *

Elaine, Aunt Josephine and I were on the lawn that forenoon when a groom in resplendent livery came up to us.

"Miss Elaine Dodge?" he bowed.

Elaine took the note he offered and he departed with another bow.

"Oh, isn't that delightful?" she cried with pleasure, handing the note to me.

I read it: "The Wilkeshire Country club will be honored if Miss Dodge and her friends will join the paper chase this afternoon. L. H. Brown, Secretary."

"I suppose a preparation for the fox or drag hunting season?" I queried.

"Yes," she replied. "Will you go?"

"I don't ride very well," I answered, "but I'll go."

"Oh, and here's Mr. Del Mar," she added, turning. "You'll join us at the Wilkeshire hunt in a paper chase this afternoon, surely, Mr. Del Mar?"

"Charmed, I'm sure," he agreed gracefully.

For several minutes we chatted, when he withdrew. "I shall meet you on the way to the club," he promised.

It was not long before Elaine was ready, and from the stable a groom led three of the best-trained cross-country horses in the neighborhood, for old Taylor Dodge, Elaine's father, had been passionately fond of hunting, as had been both Elaine and Aunt Josephine.

We met on the porch and a few minutes later mounted and cantered away. On the road Del Mar joined us and we galloped along to the Hunt club, careful, however, to save the horses as much as possible for the dash over the fields.

* * * * * * * *

For some time the uncouth tramp continued gazing fixedly out of the bushes at the deserted hotel.

Suddenly he heard a noise and dropped flat on the ground, looking keenly about. Through the trees he could see one of Del Mar's men stationed on sentry duty. He was leaning against a tree, on the alert.

The tramp rose cautiously and moved off in another direction to that in which he had been making his way, endeavoring to flank the sentry. Farther along, however, another of Del Mar's men was standing in the same attentive manner near a path that led from the woods.

As the tramp approached the sentry heard a crackle of the brush and stepped forward. Before the tramp knew it, he was covered by a rifle from the sentry in an unexpected quarter.

Anyone but the sentry, with half an eye, might have seen that the fear he showed was cleverly feigned. He threw his hands above his head even before he was ordered, and in general was the most tractable captive imaginable. The sentry blew a whistle, whereat the other sentry ran in.

"What shall we do with him?" asked the captor.

"Master's orders to take anyone to the rendezvous," responded the other firmly, "and lock him up."

Together they forced the tramp to march double quick toward the old hotel. One sentry dropped back at the door and the other drove the tramp before him into the hotel, avoiding the big room on the side where the men were at work and forcing him upstairs to the attic which had once been the servants' quarters.

There was no window in the room and it was empty. The only light came in through a skylight in the roof.

The sentry thrust the tramp into this room and tried a door leading to the next room. It was locked. At the point of his gun the sentry frisked the tramp for weapons, but found none. As he did so the tramp smiled quietly to himself. He tried both doors. They were locked. Then he looked at the skylight and meditated.

Down below, although he did not know it, in the bare dining room which had been arranged into a sort of chemical laboratory, Del Mar's men were engaged in manufacturing gas bombs much like those used in the war in Europe. Before them was a formidable array of bottles and retorts. The containers for the bombs were large and very brittle globes of hard rubber. As the men made the gas and forced it under tremendous pressure into tubes, they protected themselves by wearing goggles for the eyes and large masks of cloth and saturated cotton over their mouths and noses.

Satisfied with the safety of his captive, the sentry made his way downstairs and out again to report to Del Mar.

At the bungalow, Del Mar's valet was setting the library in order when he heard a signal in the secret passage. He pressed the button on the desk and opened the panel. From it the sentry entered.

"Where is Mr. Del Mar?" he asked hurriedly, looking around. "We've been followed to the headquarters by a tramp whom I've captured, and I don't know what to do with him."

"He is not here," answered the valet. "He has gone to the Country club."

"Confound it," returned the sentry, vexed at the enforced waste of time. "Do you think you can reach him?"

"If I hurry, I may," nodded the valet.

"Then do so," directed the sentry.

He moved back into the panel and disappeared while the valet closed it. A moment later he, too, picked up his hat and hurried out.

At the Wilkeshire club a large number of hunters had arrived for the imitation [illegible]. Elaine, Aunt Josephine, Del Mar and myself rode up and were greeted by them as the master of the foxhounds assembled us. Off a bit a splendid pack of hounds was held by the huntsman while they debated whether to hold a paper chase or try a drag hunt.

The chase was just about to start, when the valet came up. Del Mar caught his eye and excused himself to us. What he said we could not hear, but Del Mar frowned, nodded and dismissed him.

Just then the horn sounded and we went off, dashing across the road into a field in full chase after the hounds, taking the fences and settling down to a good half hour's run over the most beautiful country I have ever seen.

The huntsman winded his horn and mirthful shouts of "Gone away!" sounded in imitation of a real hunt.

Elaine was one of the foremost. Her hunter was one carefully trained, and she knew all the tricks of the game.

Somehow I got separated, at first, from the rest and followed, until finally I caught up, and then kept behind one of the best riders.

Del Mar also got separated, but, as I afterward learned, by intention, for he deliberately rode out of the course at the first opportunity he had and let Elaine and the rest of us pass without seeing him.

Elaine's blood was up, but somehow, in spite of herself, she went astray, for the hounds had distanced the fleetest riders and she, in an attempt at a short cut over the country which she thought she knew so well, went a mile or so out of the way.

She pulled up in a ravine and looked about. Intently she listened. There was no sign of the hunt. She was hot and tired and thirsty and, at a loss just how to join the field again, she took this chance to dismount and drink from a clear stream fed by mountain springs.

As she did so, floating over the peaceful woodland air came the faint strains of the huntsman's horn, far, far off. She looked about, straining her eyes and ears to catch the direction of sound. Just then her horse caught the winding of the horn. His ears went erect, and without waiting he instantly galloped off, leaving her. Elaine called and ran after him, but it was too late. She stopped and looked dejectedly after him as he disappeared. Then she made her way up the side of the ravine, slowly.

On she climbed until, to her surprise, she came to the ruins of an old

Elaine is Captured at the Old Hotel.

hotel. She remembered, as a child, when it had been famous as a health resort, but it was all changed now—a wreck. She looked at it a moment, then, as she had nothing better to do, approached it.

She advanced toward a window of the dining room and looked in.

Del Mar waited only until the last straggler had passed. Then he dashed off as fast as his horse would carry him straight toward the deserted hotel which served him as headquarters for the supplies he was accumulating. As he rode up one of his sentries appeared, as if from nowhere, and, seeing who it was, saluted.

"Here, take care of this horse," ordered Del Mar, dismounting and turning the animal over to the man, who led him to the rear of the building as Del Mar entered the front door, after giving a secret signal.

There were his men in goggles and masks at the work which his knock had interrupted.

"Give me a mask before I enter the room," he ordered of the man who had answered his signal.

The man handed the mask and goggles to him, as well as a coat, which he put on quickly. Then he entered the room and looked at the rapid progress of the work.

"Where's the prisoner?" asked Del Mar a moment later, satisfied at the progress of his men.

"In the attic room," one of his lieutenants indicated.

"I'd like to take a look at him," added Del Mar, just about to turn and leave the room.

As he did so he happened to glance at one of the windows. There, peering through the broken shutters, was a face—a girl's face—Elaine!

"Just what I wanted guarded against," he cried angrily, pointing at the window. "Now—get her!"

The men had sprung at his alarm. They could all see her and with one accord dashed for the door. Elaine sprang back and they ran as they saw that she was warned. In genuine fear she too ran from the window. But it was too late.

For just then the sentry who had taken Del Mar's horse came from behind the building, cutting off her retreat. He seized her just as the other men ran out. Elaine stared. She could make nothing of them. Even Del Mar, in his goggles and breathing mask, was unrecognizable.

"Take her inside," he ordered disguising his voice. Then to the sentry he added, "Get on guard again and don't let anyone through."

Elaine was hustled into the big deserted hallway of the hotel, just as the tramp had been.

"You may go back to work," Del Mar signed to the other men, who went on, leaving one short but athletic-looking fellow with Del Mar and Elaine.

"Lock her up, Shorty," ordered Del Mar, "and bring the other prisoner to me down here."

None too gently the man forced Elaine upstairs ahead of him.

In the attic the tramp pacing up and down, heard footsteps approach on the stairs and enter the next room.

Quickly he ran to the doorway and peered through the keyhole. There he could see Elaine and the small man enter. He locked the door to the hall, then quickly took a step toward the door into the tramp's room.

There was just time enough for the tramp to see his approach. He ran swiftly and softly over to the farther corner and dropped down, as though sound asleep. The key turned in the lock and the small man entered, careful to lock the door to Elaine's room. He moved over to where the tramp was feigning sleep.

"Get up," he growled, kicking him.

The tramp sat up, yawning and rubbing his eyes. "Come now, be reasonable," demanded the man. "Follow me."

He started toward the door into the hall. He never reached it. Scarcely was his hand on the knob when the tramp seized him and dragged him to the floor. One hand on the man's throat and his knees on his chest, the tramp tore off the breathing mask and goggles. Already he had the man trussed up and gagged.

Quickly the tramp undressed the man and left him in his underclothes, still struggling to get loose, as he took Shorty's clothes, including the strange headgear, and unlocked the door into the next room with the key he also took from him.

Elaine was pacing anxiously up and down the little room into which she had been thrown, greatly frightened.

Suddenly the door through which her captor had left opened hurriedly again. A most disreputable-looking tramp entered and locked the door again. Elaine started back in fear.

He motioned to her to be quiet. "You'll never get out alive," he whispered, speaking rapidly and thickly, as though to disguise his voice. "Here—take these clothes. Do just as I say. Put them on. Put on the mask and goggles. Cover up your hair. It is your only chance."

He laid the clothes down and went out into the hallway. Outside he listened carefully at the head of the stairs and looked about expecting momentarily to be discovered.

Elaine understood only that suddenly a friend in need had appeared. She changed her clothes quickly, finding fortunately that they fitted her pretty well. By pulling the hat over her hair and the goggles over the eyes and trying on the breathing mask, she made a very presentable man.

Cautiously she pushed open the door into the hallway. There was the tramp. "What shall I do?" she asked.

"Don't talk," he whispered close to her ear. "Go out—and if you meet anyone, just salute and walk past."

"Yes—yes, I understand," she nodded back, "and —thank you."

He gave her no time to say more, even if it had been safe, but turned and locked the door of her room.

Trying to keep the old stairway from creaking and betraying her, she went down. She managed to reach the lower hallway without seeing anybody or being discovered. Quietly she went to the door and out. She had not gone far when she met an armed man, the sentry, who had been concealed in the shrubbery.

"Who goes there?" he challenged.

Elaine did not betray herself by speaking, but merely saluted and passed on as fast as she could without exciting further suspicion. Nonplused, the man turned and watched her curiously as she moved away down the path.

"Where's he going?" the sentry muttered, still staring.

Elaine in her eagerness was not looking as carefully where she was going as she was thinking about getting away in safety. Suddenly an overhanging branch of a tree caught her hat, and before she knew it pulled it off her head. There was no concealing her golden hair now.

"Stop!" shouted the sentry.

Elaine did not pause, but dived into the bushes on the side of the path, just as the man fired and ran forward, still shouting for her to halt. She ran as fast as she could, pulling off the goggles and mask and looking back now and then in terror at her pursuer, who was rapidly gaining on her.

Before she could catch herself she missed her footing and slipped over the edge of a gorge. Down she went, with a rush.

The sentry checked himself just in time at the top of the gorge and leaned as far over the edge as he dared. He raised his gun again and fired. But Elaine's course was so hidden by the trees and so zigzag that he missed again. A moment he hesitated, then started and climbed down after her as fast as he could.

At the bottom of the hill she picked herself up and dashed again into the woods, the sentry still after her and gaining again.

At the same time we who were still in the chase had circled about the country until we were very near where we started. Following the dogs over a rail fence, I drew up suddenly, hearing a scream.

There was Elaine, on foot, running as if her life depended on it. I needed no second glance. Behind her was a man with a rifle, almost overtaking her.

As luck would have it, the momentum of my horse carried me right at them. Careful to avoid Elaine, I rode square at the man, striking at him viciously with my riding crop before he knew what had struck him.

The fellow dropped, stunned. I leaped from my horse and ran to her, just as the rest of the hunt came up.

* * * * * * * *

Having waited until he was sure that Elaine had got away safely, the old tramp slowly and carefully followed down the stairs of the ruined hotel.

As he went down he heard a shot from the woods. Could it be one of the sentries? He looked about keenly, hesitating just what to do.

In an instant, down below, he heard the scurry of footsteps from the improvised laboratory and shouts. He turned and stealthily ran upstairs, just as the door opened.

The tramp had not been the only one who had been alarmed by the shot of the sentry.

Del Mar was talking again to the men when it rang out. "What's that?" he exclaimed. "Another intruder?"

The men stared at him blankly, while Del Mar dashed for the door, followed by them all. In the hall he issued his orders quickly.

"Here, you fellows," he called, dividing the men, "get outside and see what is doing. You other men follow me. I want you to see if everything is all right up above."

Meanwhile the tramp had gained the upper hallway and dashed past the room which he had occupied. Outside, in the hall, Del Mar and his men rushed up to the door of the room in which Elaine had been thrown. It was locked and they broke in. She was gone!

On into the next room they dashed, bearing down this door also. There was Shorty, trussed up in his underclothes. They hastened to release him.

"Where are they—where's the tramp?" demanded Del Mar angrily.

"I think I heard someone on the roof," replied Shorty weakly.

He was right. The tramp had managed to get through a scuttle on the roof. Then he climbed down to the edge and began to let himself hand-over-hand down the lightning rod.

Reaching the ground safely, he scurried about to the back of the building. There, tied, was the horse which [illegible] to the hunt. He untied it, mounted and dashed off down the path through the woods, taking the shortest cut in the direction of Fort Dale.

Dusty and flecked with foam, the tramp and his mount, a strange combination, were instantly challenged by the sentry at the fort.

"I must see Lieutenant Woodward immediately," urged the tramp.

A heated argument followed, until finally a corporal of the guard was called and led off the tramp toward the headquarters.

It was only a few minutes before Woodward was convinced of the identity of the tramp with his friend, Professor Arnold. At the head of a squad of cavalry, Woodward and the tramp dashed off.

Already on the qui vive, Elaine heard the sound of hoofbeats long before the rest of us crowded around her. For the moment we all stood ready to repel an attack from any quarter.

But it was not meant for us. It was Woodward at the head of a score or so of cavalrymen. With him rode a tramp on a horse which was strangely familiar to me.

"Oh!" cried Elaine, "there's the man who saved me!"

As they passed, the tramp paused a moment and looked at us sharply. Although he carefully avoided Elaine's eyes, I fancied that only when he saw that she was safe was he satisfied to gallop off and rejoin the cavalry.

Around the old hotel, in every direction, Del Mar's men were searching for the tramp and Elaine, while in the hotel another search was in progress.

"Have you discovered anything?" asked Del Mar, entering.

"No, sir," they retorted.

"Confound it!" swore Del Mar, going upstairs again.

Here were also men searching. "Find anything?" he asked briefly.

"No luck," returned one.

Del Mar went on up to the top floor and out through the open scuttle to the roof. "That's how he got away, all right," he muttered to himself, then looking up he exclaimed under his breath, as his eye caught something far off, "The deuce—what's that?"

Leaning down to the scuttle, he called, "Jenkins—my field glasses—quick!"

One of his men handed them to him and he adjusted them, gazing off intently. There he could see what looked like a squad of cavalry galloping along, headed by an officer and a rough-looking individual.

"Come—we must get ready for an attack!"

In the laboratory-dining room his men, recalled, hastily took his orders. Each of them seized one of the huge black rubber, newly completed gas bombs and ran out, making for a grove near by.

Quickly as Del Mar had acted, it was not done so fast but that the troop of cavalry, as they pulled up on the top of a hill and followed the directing finger of the tramp, could see men running to the cover of the grove.

"Forward!" shouted Woodward.

As if all were one machine, the men and horses shot ahead, until they came to the grove about the old hotel. There they dismounted and spread out in a semicircular order, advancing on the grove. As they did so, shots rang out from behind the trees. Del Mar's men, from the shelter, were firing at them. But it seemed hopeless for the fugitives.

"Ready!" ordered Del Mar, as the cavalrymen advanced, relentless.

Each of his men picked up one of the big black gas bombs and held it high up over his head.

"Come on!" urged Woodward.

His men broke into a charge on the grove.

"Throw them!" ordered Del Mar.

As far as he could hurl it, each of the men sent one of the black globes hurling through the air. They fell almost simultaneously, a long line of them, each breaking into a thousand bits. Instantly dense, greenish-yellow fumes seemed to pour forth, enveloping everything. The wind which Del Mar had carefully noted when he chose the position in the grove, was blowing from his men toward the only position from which an attack could be made successfully.

Against Woodward's men as they charged it seemed as if a tremendous, slow-moving wall of vapor were advancing from the trees. It was only a moment before it completely wrapped them in its stifling, choking, suffocating embrace. Some fell, overcome. Others tried to run, clutching frantically at their throats and rubbing their eyes.

"Get back—quick—till it rolls over," choked Woodward.

Those who were able to do so picked up their stupefied comrades and retreated, as best they could, stumbling blindly back from the fearful death cloud of chlorine.

Meantime, under cover of this weird defense, Del Mar and his men, their own faces covered and unrecognizable in their breathing masks and goggles, dashed to one side with a shout, and disappeared, walking and running behind and even through the safety of their impregnable gas barrier.

More slowly we of the hunt had followed Woodward's cavalry until, some distance off, we stood, witnessing and wondering at the attack. To our utter amazement we saw them carrying off their wounded and stupefied men. We hurried forward and gathered about, offering whatever assistance we could to resuscitate them.

As Elaine and I helped, we saw the unkempt figure of the tramp borne in and laid down. He was not completely overcome, having had presence of mind to tie a handkerchief over his nose and mouth.

Elaine hurried toward him with an exclamation of sympathy. Just recovering full consciousness, he heard her.

With the greatest difficulty, he seemed to summon some reserve force not yet used. He struggled to his feet and staggered off, as though he would escape us.

"What a strange old codger," mused Elaine, looking away from me and at the retreating figure. "He saved my life—yet he won't even let me thank him—or help him!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

JUSTICE ELKIN DEAD

Was Noted Figure in Pennsylvania Politics for Many Years.

Justice John P. Elkin of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, ex-Attorney General of this State and one of the most eminent jurists, died at 10.40 Sunday night in the Medico-Chirurgical Hospital in Philadelphia. Members of his family and close friends were at his bedside. Death was due to a malignant form of liver trouble that an operation on September had failed to remove.

Until last Saturday night Justice Elkin apparently had been convalescing steadily and his physicians were firm in their belief in his complete recovery. That night he suddenly suffered a slight relapse. Although prompt measures were taken to fight the change in his condition, by evening he was unconscious and his family were summoned to the hospital.

John P. Elkin was born in Indiana County, Pa., in 1860, was educated in the Indiana State Normal School, and taught in the public schools of the county. In 1882 he entered the law department of the University of Michigan, graduating in 1884, and was admitted to the bar in Indiana County in 1885. The year prior to this he was elected a member of the Pennsylvania House of Representatives, and was re-elected in 1886.

Mr. Elkin was elected chairman of the Republican State Committee in 1898, serving two terms. He was a delegate to several Republican National conventions. In 1895 he was appointed Deputy Attorney General of the Commonwealth, and in 1899, when Governor Stone was inaugurated, he was appointed Attorney General. At this time, a vigorous but unsuccessful effort was made by the Democrats and the anti-Quay Republicans to prevent his confirmation. When Samuel W. Pennypacker became Governor in 1903, Justice Elkin retired to the practice of law in his home county, in the affairs of which he took an active interest. He was president of the school board for nine years, a trustee of the Indiana State Normal School, and active in the development of Indiana County's coal fields, as well as its trolley system. He was president of the Farmers Bank of Indiana.

As a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor against Judge Pennypacker in 1902 he was the center of one of the most bitterly contested Gubernatorial conventions ever held in Pennsylvania. As a worker in the ranks, State chairman and a leading figure in breaking the deadlock over the re-election of M. S. Quay to the United States Senate, he had become wonderfully popular with the young Republicans of the State. The young stalwart leaders in nearly every county lined up behind him and the convention at Harrisburg in which he was defeated by Samuel W. Pennypacker, the Quay candidate, was a memorable occasion.

This fight was so close and Elkin's political strength so thoroughly demonstrated, that leaders of the "organization" were anxious to appease him. In March, 1904, he was tendered the "organization" support for Justice of the Supreme Court, being that year unanimously nominated for that position in the Republican State convention. Since that time he had devoted nearly all of his time and energy to his judicial duties, though he was interested in corporations that have had much to do with the commercial and industrial development of Indiana and adjoining counties.

WOMEN'S WOES

Bellefonte Women Are Finding Relief at Last.

It does seem that women have more than a fair share of the aches and pains that afflict humanity; they must "keep up," must attend to duties in spite of constantly aching backs, or headaches, dizzy spells, bearing-down pains; they must stoop over, when to stoop means torture. They must walk and bend and work with racking pains and many aches from kidney ills. Keeping the kidneys well has spared thousands of women much misery. Read of a remedy for kidneys only that is endorsed by people you know.

Mrs. J. F. Thal, 23 W. Thomas St., Bellefonte, says: "I suffered from backsche and severe pains across my loins. I also had headaches and dizzy spells. My kidneys caused me a lot of annoyance. I got Doan's Kidney Pills at Green's Pharmacy Co., and one box removed the backache and trouble from my kidneys."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Thal had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Young People and the Bible.

The second sermon in the Young Peoples' Series by Rev. W. M. B Glanding will be delivered in St. John's Lutheran church next Sunday evening at 7.30 o'clock, with the topic, "Young People and the Bible." The subject of the morning sermon at 10.45 o'clock will be "The Bite of the Serpents."

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulets (25c per box) act mildly on the liver and bowels. At all drug stores.

The Republican, $1.50 a year.

Don't Lick Postage Stamps.

Every youngster is familiar with the story of how a tea kettle suggested the steam engine. It is one of thousands of examples of little things that count. Of course the tendency is to overlook small matters and to sneer at their importance. This is true in regard to our health as well as the other business of life. There are certain common habits which everybody overlooks because they are so common and yet these trifles may have a very decided influence at times.

Millions of people moisten postage stamps with their tongues every day. These may have been shoved across a soiled counter or torn off with dirty hands an instant before, but unfortunately a habit, plus convenience, leads the majority of people to the custom of affixing them in this manner. Another seemingly trifling habit which may readily lead to difficulties is that of ripping open with the fingers, letters that have been sealed with mucilage plus saliva.

In view of the fact that there are thousands of sufferers from tuberculosis and other diseases these seemingly insignificant acts are really fraught with danger, says State Health Commissioner Dixon. Our mouths are perhaps the chief avenue by which the germs of disease enter the system and our hands are the principle means of carrying them there. Watch anybody for a few minutes who is thinking or writing and see how their fingers are carried to the face. If they are not clean they are almost certain to carry germs to the mouth. Once there decayed or unclean teeth furnish splendid breeding grounds.

Children in school chew their pencils and as often as not exchange them unless they are warned against it and chew someone else's. Many people wet their fingers with their tongue to turn the pages of books and despite all that has been said and written by health authorities about paper money carrying disease germs, they resort to this method of counting bills.

These are such simple things that unthinkingly you may sneer at them as not of sufficient importance to warrant care. For all that they are precautions worth observing and it is well to cultivate a certain fastidiousness and to err on the side of scrupulous cleanliness for it is little things that count.

The Phila. Record.

We know a man who bought four or five lots of cantaloupes early in the season, found them flat and tasteless, and banished cantaloupes from his table on the ground that farmers don't grow the kind of fruit nowadays that they did when he was a boy.

There are men who won't read anything but the news in the Sunday newspaper because they have come to the conclusion, after experience with other newspapers than the Sunday edition of "The Philadelphia Record", that all Sunday newspapers are insipid and unprefitable. But because a man has eaten cantaloupes that were grown in close proximity to a cucumber patch, and cross fertilized with the cucumbers by industrious insects, thus partaking of the qualities of both plants, there is no reason why he should eschew Rocky Fords; and because he has been imposed upon with the common run of Sunday newspaper trash there is no reason why he should not acquaint himself with the contents of "The Sunday Record"—and become a reader.

There is nothing flat in the flavoring of "The Sunday Record". Its news pages set the standard for its feature pages. You've heard of the lovable, naive "Pollyanna"? She's a "Sunday Record" regular. You know the ordinary kind of colored "comics"? Well, "The Sunday Record" comics are different—and better. And there's "Willie Green", whose amusing antics on the farm made a lasting hit; and a full page of fashions every week; and a page of embroideries; and a separately bound magazine section with colored cover, handsomely illustrated, to which the best short-story writers in the country contribute.

But we have just touched the high spots in skipping over "Sunday Record" features. There are so many of them, and their appeal is so skillfully directed to the different members of the family, that the chief problem of the publishers must be how to make up the paper so that one copy may be equitably divided among several persons. If you have been taking a Sunday newspaper that gives you that tired feeling, try the Sunday issue of "The Philadelphia Record" and get over it. The highest praise we can give it is to say that it is the daily issue of Philadelphia's best newspaper on a bigger scale.

Mrs. Elias Walk Dead.

Mrs' Julia Walk, widow of the late Elias Walk died last week at the home of her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Fulton, at Philipsburg. Deceased was aged 82 years and was highly esteemed by a host of friends. She is survived by two sons and one daughter, Frank Walk and John Casey, of Osceola, and J. C. Fulton, of Philipsburg.

Increased Dividend.

The Hayes Run Fire Brick Co., at Orviston, last week mailed to stockholders checks for a three per cent. quarterly dividend. Heretofore the company has paid a quarterly dividend of one per cent., meanwhile paying off a bonded indebtedness.

HOT BATHS CURE DELIRIUM

Recommended by Eminent Physicians as the Best Remedy That Has Been Discovered.

There are two kinds of delirium, that which accompanies fever and that which is afebrile, following a serious illness or the result of exhaustion or shock. The first is caused by the poisoning of the neurones of the brain cortex by the toxins of disease.

Dr. Edward Livingston Hunt, assistant professor of clinical neurology, College of Physicians and Surgeons, Columbia university, told the East New York Medical society recently that the four things to do in delirium were: (1) To secure sleep; (2) to overcome the motor unrest; (3) to prop and maintain the patient's vitality; (4) to discover and if possible remove the cause.

He deprecated the use of drugs to produce sleep, and said hot baths at 90 to 95 degrees, lasting from half an hour to two hours, with the hot water running constantly to maintain the same temperature, was the best treatment. Where such hot water baths were impossible, a wet pack was the best substitute. "This consists of a sheet wrung out in warm water, which covers the patient. Over this are placed blankets tightly drawn, with the arms held down. The patient must be kept in this for an hour."

A delirious patient must be kept in bed. Liquid nourishment must be given constantly and persistently. The best form is eggs and milk.

The heart must be watched, and at the first sign of failure strychnine and digitalis must be administered. Only a physician can do this.

The bowels and kidneys also must be kept steadily at work.

OLD-WORLD MUSIC REVIVED

Connoisseurs Welcome With Delight the Return to Instrument Belonging to the Past.

For the musical connoisseur a new and delightful experience during the last season has been the appearance of the Russian musician, M. Votitchenko, and the old-world instrument, known as the tympanon, upon which he plays, the London Chronicle states.

This seventeenth century instrument of the dulcimer family, a musical ancestor of the clarecin, has been rescued from oblivion by M. Votitchenko, under whose fingers it has attained a high degree of artistic expression.

At a concert held in aid of funds for the wounded the young Russian player delighted his hearers with a number of seventeenth and eighteenth century pieces, some of them adapted from music originally played on the instrument in Louis XIV's time, and others arranged from Russian folk tunes.

In the case of the latter the music seems to have a certain affinity for the instrument, which as a matter of fact, has been in Russia for several generations in M. Votitchenko's family. These "Old Memories of Little Russia" and a "Rhapsody of Volga Songs" both proved very exquisite and delightful, as did also a fantasy on old French tunes, and some other pieces. Much of the charm of each, it need hardly be said, lay in the very beautiful and sympathetic way in which the artist handled the instrument.

First Hand Grenades.

Hand grenades, which are playing a prominent part in the present war, were revived in modern times by Gen. Baden-Powell during the siege of Mafeking. They were afterwards used with dire effect against the Russians by the "slim" Japanese. But they first appeared among the equipment of the British army in the summer of 1678, when John Evelyn records: "Now were brought into service a new kind of soldiers called grenadiers, who were dexterous in flinging hand grenades. They had furred caps with coped crowns, which made them look very fierce."

These primitive grenadiers, after hurling their missile, charged the enemy with hatchets, and were frequently killed by their own firework. Besides grenades in pouches and battle axes, they were armed with muskets, slings (?), swords and daggers; and bayonets, when first invented, were appropriated to the grenadiers. So they must have been walking arsenals.

A Bargain.

"I don't mind giving your college half a million," said the magnate, "but I'm a great believer in reciprocity."

"I catch your drift," replied the solicitor. "How would a degree of LL. D. suit you?"

"Doctor of Laws, eh? That would do first rate. I could use the title all right and if anybody ever asked me for legal advice, I could turn him over to my lawyer."

Grasshoppers a Plague.

Reports from several parts of Central America indicate that the plague of grasshoppers will be more widespread this year than last. The insects have extended their ravages from the Pacific side to the Atlantic, and are working havoc on the banana plantations along the coast.

Strenuous Kindness.

She—Here's a story in the paper that tells about such a kind policeman.

He—What did he do?

She—He found a man asleep in the street, it says, and fanned him till he woke up.

THE WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

Oct. 4, 1914.

Allies defeated flanking movement, and battleground shifted to vicinity of Arras.

Russians defeated Germans at Augustowo and their advance reached Nugy valley, in Hungary.

Germans made unsuccessful attacks on Ossowetz forts.

Anglo-French fleet bombarded Cattaro and destroyed Lustica.

Oct. 5, 1914.

Allies repulsed on left wing.

Germans resumed offensive in Argonne district and along the Meuse.

Three Antwerp forts taken by Germans.

Two Russian armies advanced on Allenstein.

Austrians defeated Montenegrins in East Bosnia.

Japanese captured German naval base in Marshall archipelago.

Oct. 6, 1914.

Allies gained at Soissons.

German column was at Lille.

Germans claimed victories near Suwalki and Augustowo.

Austrians claimed victory at Uzsok pass, but Cossacks were reported 80 miles from Budapest.

French laid mines in the Adriatic.

Oct. 7, 1914.

Allies drove German cavalry back from Lille and gained at Roye.

Belgian government was moved to Ostend.

Germans on East Prussian frontier checked Russian advance.

Russians shelled Przemysl.

Japanese seized island of Yap.

British submarine sank German destroyer off mouth of River Ems.

Six Austrian torpedo boats sunk by mines in Adriatic.

Oct. 8, 1914.

Antwerp bombarded by German siege guns and Zeppelins.

Germans crossed the Scheldt.

Douai, France, recaptured by Germans.

Allies gained near Arras, which was being shelled by the Germans.

Russians announce capture of Biala.

German aeroplanes dropped bombs on Paris.

Oct. 9, 1914.

Germans captured Antwerp, Belgian king and army escaping to Ostend.

Germans occupied Courtrai and destroyed bridges between Brussels and Mons.

Russians drove the Germans out of Lysk.

British air squadron destroyed Zeppelin in hangar at Dusseldorf.

Largest Steamship Cargo.

On its last trip to the Pacific coast from Oriental ports, the Great Northern's steamship Minnesota carried what its owners say was the largest cargo ever shipped in one bottom in the history of shipping. The total of the cargo is estimated at nearly 30,000 tons. Included were 37,500 bales of hemp from Manila bound for Chicago, and 2,730 bags of peanuts for the Pacific coast. From Kobe came 37,500 chests of tea for overland points via the Great Northern road, principally Chicago, New York, Montreal and Toronto. There were 43,430 bags of Manchurian maize and more than 5,500 cases of porcelain from Japanese ports. From Yokohama was shipped treasure amounting to 1,500,000 yen in gold coin.—Wall Street Journal.

Center of Population.

For more than a century a careful calculation has been made every ten years to fix the exact center of population. When the census was taken in 1790 the center of population was found to be near Annapolis, Md., well east of Chesapeake bay. A decade later the center had moved to a point just above the city of Washington. Throughout the history of the country the population center has moved steadily westward at the rate of about 100 miles every ten years. The center of population of our 100,000,000 lies in Illinois near its western boundary. In another decade it will probably cross the Mississippi river.—Christian Herald.

Save Your Money

and put it in bank. Everyone should have close relations with a well managed institution. You will make no mistake in making us your bankers.

The First National Bank,

Bellefonte, Penna.

REMEMBER!

THAT WE SELL

LUMBER

Of all kinds for building Houses, Barns, Fences Porches, Pavements. Also

RED CEDAR SHINGLES

—— AND ——

PAROID ROOFING

The best Roofing we know of, also

Neponset Wall Board

in various colors to imitate real wood; it needs no paint. We have for sale cheap, a lot of used machinery, Engines, shop soiled Sash Doors, Moulding etc.

Get our prices before buying elsewhere.

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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Harry Keller,
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Office in Temple Court, South Allegheny St., Bellefonte, Pa.

Clement Dale,
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ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:35 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1914 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.13
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.23
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.36
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.30
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	A. M.	4	
Lv	Pine Grove Mill	7.35	.....	f 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	12.00n	f 5.08
	Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.06
	Waddles	8.20	12.00	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.24	.....	5.27
	Fillmore	f 8.28	f 12.28	f 5.33
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	12.40	f 5.50
	Bellefonte	8.50	12.50	f 6.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyron connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

CHICHESTER S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND.
Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 35 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable
SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Prevents hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

Don't suffer longer with
RHEUMATISM
No matter how chronic or how helpless you think your case may be, you can get quick and permanent relief by taking Nature's remedy, "SEVEN BARKS." Get at the root of the disease, and drive the uric acid and all other poisons out of your system for good. "SEVEN BARKS" has been doing this successfully for the past 43 years. Price 50 cents per bottle at all druggists or from the proprietor,
LYMAN BROWN, 68 Murray St., New York, N. Y.

The Main Thing About
FIRE INSURANCE
Is carrying a sufficient amount o really protect your property for after a fire one can only accept the result.

Better see to it that you are fully insured and in a company celebrated for prompt payment of losses; a good reliable company the only kind represented by us.

Also represent The Preferred accident Insurance company of New York, which issues $5,000 Travel Policy at $12.00 per year.

Harry E. Fenlon
Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa
Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Miss Bible will leave today for Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Gephart visited in Altoona over Sunday.

John Boyce, of Clarence, was a business visitor in town on Monday.

Samuel Richards, of Pittsbugh, visited here over Sunday with his parents.

George Gregory and brother, Peter, motored to Williamsport on Sunday.

A. H. Hartswick, of State College, was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

Professor James R. Hughes was a business visitor to Bedford on Monday.

Mrs. Harry Rockey, of Zion, visited here last Saturday with Mrs. John Rockey.

Mrs. W. H. Sholl and Miss Cora Sholl visited last Wednesday with friends at Eagleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel O'Leary have been visiting this week with friends in Harrisburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Sholl, of Renovo, visited from last Thursday until Sunday with home friends in town.

Mrs. M. H. Magee and son, Boyd Magee, of Philadelphia, were visitors in town on Saturday of last week.

Daniel Kelly returned last Thursday to his work at Black Lick, after visiting for several days with his parents at Coleville.

Nelson Showers was an arrival here from Conemaugh last Sunday and is visiting for a short time at his parental home.

Lawrence O'Leary, of Pittsburgh, was an arrival in town last week to visit for a time with his father-in-law, Jacob Cole, of Coleville.

John Sebring, Jr., went out to Jackson Michigan, last Sunday on business in connection with his agency for the Mitchell car.

Mr. and Mrs. M. I. Gardner departed last Sunday for New York, Mr. Gardner's mission being to purchase stock for his china store.

Mrs. F. W. Crider, who spent some time in Atlantic City with her husband, is now in Elizabeth, N. J., with her daughter, Mrs. Charles K. Rath.

Mrs. J. Hogan Furst, J. Hogan Furst, Jr. and Robert S. Furst, of Lock Haven, and Robert H. Furst, of Cedar Springs, motored to Bellefonte on Sunday.

Mrs. A. O. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Wrigley and William Wrigley comprised a motor party from Clearfield that visited Bellefonte on Saturday of last week.

Miss Mildred Lentz, who is a student at the Lock Haven State Normal School, visited over Saturday and Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Lentz.

Miss Rebecca N. Rhoads was an arrival home this week from York where she had been in attendance upon the State convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union.

Harry M. Chalfant, of Philadelphia, who is prominently identified with the State Anti-Saloon League, preached in the Bellefonte Presbyterian church on Sunday, last. Those who were privileged to hear him were greatly pleased.

County Superintendent of Schools D. O. Etters, of State College, was in town on Monday. Professor Etters is busily engaged with his plans for holding the annual county teachers' institute, which is scheduled this year for Philipsburg, on November 8th.

Mrs. William H. Brown, wife of the Republican nominee for Recorder, was the honor guest at a surprise party at her home on Monday night. The occasion was her birthday anniversary and a number of neighbors and other friends assembled at her home, where a most enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Supreme Court Justice John P. Elkin, of Indiana, Pa., who died in Philadelphia last Sunday night following an operation, visited Bellefonte several months ago while on a motor trip through the State. He spent a night here at the Bush House and while to personal friends his appearance indicated a lack of his old-time health, all were profoundly surprised to learn of his death.

Don Gilbert, one of the drivers for the Emerick bus line, and Miss Esther Spicer, of Milesburg, motored to Cumberland on Monday where they were united in marriage. Before returning home they will visit with friends at Hagerstown, Md., and Gettysburg. The bride is well and favorably known and her many friends wish her the greatest happiness. For some time past she has been employed as a clerk in Garman's store.

Announcement was made on Monday night of the engagement of Miss Helen Smith, of Bellefonte, and Mr. John White, an instructor at The Pennsylvania State College. The bride-to-be had planned giving a party at her home on Bishop Street to a number of her girl friends and at that time announcing her engagement, but in some manner the news leaked out and the happy occasion was turned into a linen shower. Miss Smith is the very efficient book-keeper at the State-Centre Electric Co. She is a young lady of many fine attainments and a large number of friends extend congratulations and best wishes on the occasion of the announcement of her betrothal.

Mrs. Louisa Harris visited on Tuesday in Altoona.

Mrs. Lewis B. Harvey departed last Friday for Philadelphia.

Harold Gardner departed last Saturday on a business trip to Chicago.

Philip Meyer, of Coburn, visited on Tuesday with Bellefonte friends.

About twenty young folks enjoyed a party on Monday evening at the Milton R. Johnson home, on Spring Street.

Colonel Emanuel Noll is in Chambersburg today attending the annual reunion of his old cavalry regiment, the Twenty-first.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Mingle, of Aaronsburg, were over-Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Mingle.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Hubler, of Lock Haven, recently spent several days here at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Gebret.

Miss Fay Russell, of Snow Shoe, and Mrs. Belle Eaton, of Clarence, were admitted to the Lock Haven hospital last Friday for medical treatment.

Opening, Thursday, October 7th, fall and winter season, showing the latest Pattern Hats from the leading Paris modistes. Also a few Phipps modes — Snyder Hat Shop.

Ferd Beezer and family departed on Monday for Philipsburg, where they will reside and where Mr. Beezer will be foreman in the bottling department of the Philipsburg Brewing Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Morris and little son, Alexander Morris, 3d, were arrivals home last Saturday from Kennebunkport, Maine, where they had been spending the summer.

Tomorrow evening, October 8th, at 8 o'clock, "Aunt Jerusha's Quilting Party" will be given in the Lutheran church of this place under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor. Everybody is invited to the Quilting Party. Admission at the door ten cents.

William P. Humes went to Indiana, Pa., on Tuesday to attend the funeral there at 3 o'clock yesterday of the late Supreme Court Justice John P. Elkin. Judge Elkin and Mr. Humes were warm personal friends, and the late jurist and Mr. Humes' father also were friends for years.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. William Fishburn, about two miles from town, was the scene of an enjoyable birthday party Monday night, the happy occasion being arranged in honor of their eldest daughter, Pearl. About seventy-two guests were in atendance and all had a most delightful evening.

Miss N. P. McNalley, representing the Gossard corset, will be in Bellefonte on October 12th to remain for a few days and give demonstrations of all the new fall models of corsets and brassieres at the LaGrecque Corset Shop, corner Spring and High Streets. All ladies are invited to call and see her.

Rev. W. M. B. Glanding attended this week the sixty-second convention of the Lutheran Synod of Central Pennsylvania at White Deer, Pa. He had charge of the devotional services at each morning session. He was accompanied by John F. V. Garthoff as the lay delegate from the Bellefonte Lutheran church.

Dr. T. C. VanTries has improved greatly in health since his recent illness and is moving about daily and getting his full measure of fun out of life. Next week he plans going to Galen Hall, Atlantic City, hoping that the treatment there, together with the salt air, will remove a few bothersome rheumatic kinks

Mrs. Julia Walsh and daughter, Miss Marie Walsh, will spend the winter in New York. Mrs. Walsh has rented her home furnished to Mr. and Mrs. Peterson for a number of months, Mr. Peterson being engaged on work at the new p[illegible]. Mrs. Walsh departed for New York last week. Miss Marie Walsh before going to that city will spend a week here with Mrs. W. A. Lyon and also a week at the home of Mrs. Thomas A. Shoemaker.

George E. Lentz, one of the Pennsy's efficient men on the Montandon branch, is an active contestant in a popularity contest being conducted by the "Philadelphia Press" and which will conclude in the next few days. He is making a gallant finish to his canvass for votes and is confident that if he is able to keep up the fast pace of the last ten days he will be returned among the winners. Should he be successful the "Philadelphia Press" will give a banquet in Bellefonte for Mr. Lentz and those who aided him in the contest. Mr. Lentz is a deserving, popular railroad man and has a host of admiring friends who are doing their utmost to help him win.

The Centre County veterans who participated in the national Grand Army encampment at Washington, D. C. returned home safely and greatly delighted with their trip. They speak in the highest praise of the arrangements provided for their health and comfort while at Washington. Comparatively few of the veterans, despite their advanced years, had to drop out of the big parade. The weather was ideal for the occasion. One feature of safeguarding the strength of visiting veterans while parading was the presence every few feet along the line of march of boy scouts with canteens of water. Ambulances were stationed at short intervals to care for any soldier whose strength might be unequal to the task.

Miss Katherine Shreffler returned home last Saturday from Clearfield.

Miss Margaret Aull, of Philadelphia, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Edward Richards.

Oscar McMullen, of Clearfield, Kentucky, is visiting here with his uncle, Dr. H. W. Tate.

Mrs. Hugh N. Crider has been visiting in Tyrone with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Freeman.

The Bush House has inaugurated a change in the menu, now serving a six o'clock dinner and luncheon at noon.

An overheated stove caused a slight fire yesterday morning in D. I. Willard's store on High Street. No damage was done.

Mrs. Hemmer, who visited here for the past month with Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker, returned yesterday to her home in Harrisburg.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Tate have as a guest Mrs. Ferman Tate, of Curwensville. They will motor her home on Saturday.

Mrs. Ralph Kirk, of Maxwell, Pa., was an arrival here last Saturday to visit for a time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. I. Willard.

Mr. and Mrs. John I. Thompson, of Lemont, are in West Virginia for a stay of several weeks while looking after their coal and oil interests.

Announcement was made this week by Rev. Father Flynn of the marriage in December, last, in Williamsport, of Miss Ruth Woods and W. T. Gilligan.

Mrs. E. H. B. Callaway spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. George B. Thompson and represented the D. A. R., of this place, at the funeral of little Elizabeth Henszey.

Misses Sarah Hastings and Elizabeth Morris went to Philadelphia last Thursday, returning on Monday. They were chaperoned while at the Bellevue-Stratford by Mrs. Kinsloe.

The Penn State football eleven will play the University of Pennsylvania team at Philadelphia on Saturday afternoon, next. A large number of Penn State students will accompany the team to Philadelphia. Last Saturday Penn State defeated Lebanon Valley, at State College, 13—0.

The Bellefonte Academy football team defeated the Bucknell freshmen eleven on the local grounds last Saturday afternoon, 14—0. The Academy eleven gave evidence of having the material to develop into an exceptionally strong team during the season. On Saturday, next, the Academy boys play the University of Pittsburgh freshman eleven, at Pittsburgh.

Thomas Hazelton, a well known traveling salesman who had been visiting Bellefonte at regular periods for the last twenty five years, and who was a very warm friend of Archibald Allison, of this place, died rather suddenly at Shamokin last Friday. He had been here but a few days previously. He was a salesman for plumbing supplies and was a man who was held in high esteem by a wide circle of friends.

The Davenny Festival Quintet, giving grand opera music, Scotch folk songs, excerpts from oratorios, duets, trios and quartets from such operas as "Faust" "Martha", "Norma" and "Lohengrin", and many others seldom heard, will give the opening number of the Star Course Series Friday evening, October 29th. Sale of reserved seats will begin on the 28th at 9 A. M, in the Y. M. C. A. building, and no more than four will be sold to any one person.

Rev. and Mrs. Earl Jacobs, of Port Matilda, and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Northrup, of State College, were among the guests at the wedding of Miss Zula Beryl Hughes and Rev. Elias Bloxom Baker, which was solemnized at Philipsburg last Saturday evening. The groom is located in Philadelphia. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry M. Hughes, of near Philipsburg. The romance which culminated in last Saturday's happy occasion had its inception while Rev. and Mrs. Baker were students at Dickinson Seminary at Williamsport.

The Y. M. C. A. annual fall opening will be held tomorrow evening, beginning at 7.30 o'clock. The building will be artistically decorated with autumn flowers and leaves by a committee of young ladies and gentlemen. The program will be varied and so arranged as to suit the tastes of all. The orchestra will play, a male chorus will sing, and there will also be soprano solos, speeches, exhibitions, basketball, baseball, swimming, bowling, duck pins, pocketball and in fact games of all kinds. Refreshments will be served by the Ladies' Auxilliary. Everything will be free and all are invited.

A number of Bellefonte baseball "fans" contemplate going to Philadelphia tonight to witness tomorrow's opening game in the world's championship series between the Philadelphia national league team and Boston Americans. The party will be composed of Ben Beezer, Luther Crissman, Charles Gates, Jr., and Paul Brown. Several others are figuring somewhat on making the trip. Thus far none of the local "fans" have been able to secure tickets of admission to this week's games. A telegram to one of the "fans" from Philadelphia stated that tickets were to be had only through "scalpers." Before returning home Luther Crissman will visit with friends in Sunbury and also with his sister who lives at Baldwinsville, New York.

Miss Grace Rine is visiting with friends in Centre Hall.

Miss Katherine Snyder, of Altoona, is visiting here at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Shields.

Mrs. Alport, of Philipsburg, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Matilda Dale.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Gray were arrivals home yesterday from their honey moon tour.

Mrs. Wilkinson and Miss Powell are in Philadelphia, having gone to that city on Tuesday.

Misses Margaret and Jane Miller returned home on Monday after a short visit with friends in Snow Shoe.

Major and Mrs. Robert A. Cassidy, of Canton, Ohio, visited over Sunday with their son and Mrs. William C. Cassidy.

Mrs. H. S. Taylor and son, Philip, spent several days recently in Philipsburg with her aunt, Margaret Robinson.

Football Saturday afternoon, Bellefonte High School vs. Yeagertown, at Old Hughes Field. Everybody turn out.

The Carlisle Indian freshman football team will play Bellefonte Academy, at Bellefonte, Saturday afternoon, October 16th.

Orvis Keller returned to Pittsburgh on Tuesday, after spending a few days here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Keller.

Mr. and Mrs. William Nuel and family of Altoona, spent Monday in Bellefonte, motoring here for a brief visit with friends.

Miss Gertrude Crawford, of Coleville, departed yesterday for Beaver Falls and Pittsburgh, where she will visit with friends.

Oliver Braden, representing the well known Cherry Chemical Co., of Phila., manufacturers of boiler compounds, is in town for a few days looking after his extensive trade.

Miss Emma MacAlarney, suffrage speaker, is the guest of Mrs. Robert Mills Beach while attending the several "votes for women" meetings being held throughout the county.

Mrs. Caroline C. Furst and daughter, Mrs. John Curtin, with the latter's two little sons, John, Jr., and William, will motor to Milton on Saturday and from that place will go to Gettysburg, planning to be gone four or five days.

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Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri.
State College, Tues. Thurs. & Sat.

Mrs. C. D. Casebeer has as a guest Miss Jones, of Somerset. Miss Jones returned with Mrs. Casebeer when the latter came home on Monday.

Warden John Francies was an arrival in town on Tuesday night, coming especially to prepare for entertaining Governor Brumbaugh and party at supper at Rockview this evening.

Dr. and Mrs. David Dale and little daughter on Wednesday motored to Gettysburg, leaving at 8 o'clock in the morning and arriving there about 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

Mrs. Hastings and daughter, Miss Sarah Hastings, departed on Tuesday morning to attend the wedding of Miss Graham, of Pittsburgh, who has visited here on a number of occasions.

The Bellefonte Chapter, D. A. R., luncheon and business meeting which was to have been held at State College, were called off on account of the death of the little daughter of one of the hostesses, Mrs. Wilmer Henszey.

The home of Mrs. Edward Young, on Phoenix Avenue, was the scene of an interested group of fifteen neighbors and friends, on Monday night, watching the opening of a night blooming cereus. At 7 o'clock it was merely a closed up bud, but by 10 o'clock it had fully opened radiating its sweet perfume over the whole room.

Junior Chautauquans! Miss Powell will be here on Wednesday, October 13th, to conduct the first meeting of the Winter Club. Every Junior Chautauquan is urged to be present and to bring a friend. In fact, every child is welcome. The mothers especially, and all other "grown ups" who are interested in this line of work are invited to attend this meeting. New High school building, 4 P. M.

A despatch from Huntington, West Virginia, published in Pittsburgh newspapers yesterday, noted the illness of Judge Benjamin F. Keller, saying that he had been in the hospital for a week. Judge Keller was able to leave the hospital on Monday long enough to close up the Huntington term of Federal court, but immediately afterward returned to the hospital. The Judge is an uncle of Harry Keller, of Bellefonte, and frequently has visited at the Keller home here.

Farmers' Institutes.

The Department of Agriculture at Harrisburg has fixed the dates for the Farmers' Institutes in Centre County as follows: Millheim, Monday and Tuesday, December 13 and 14; Pine Grove Mills, Wednesday and Thursday, December 15 and 16; Pleasant Gap, Friday and Saturday, December 17 and 18.

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